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MEMOIRS OF CHARLES LOUIS, ARCHDUKE OF AUSTRIA, AND GENERALISSIMO OF THE IMPERIAL ARMIES.

"WHY should not a Maccabeus and his brethren arise—to assert the honour of the ancient law, and to defend the temple of their forefathers, with as ardent a spirit as can inspire any innovator to destroy the monuments of the piety and the glory of former ages? It is not a hazarded assertion, it is a great truth, that when once things are gone out of their ordinary course, it is by acts out of the ordinary course they can alone be re-established. ——— What I say of the German princes, that I say of all the other dignities, and all the other institutions of the holy Roman empire. If they have a mind to destroy themselves, they may put their advocates to silence, and their advisers to shame."—Burke *on the Conduct of our Domestic Parties with regard to French Politics*, 1793.

WHILE the ancient dynasties of Europe, menaced with utter subversion, are daily falling under the ravages of a power, whose career no efforts have hitherto been able to arrest, the attention of mankind becomes naturally fixed on those characters, by whose exertions, the remaining branches of legitimate authority may be rescued from one common ruin, by whom the glory of past ages may yet be restored, and the blessings of civil order transmitted and secured to posterity. In this class of illustrious men, is to be ranked the exalted personage who has been selected as the subject of the present biographical sketch. Educated in the active duties of humanity, and disciplined in the pursuit of honourable fame, he forms the hope of his affectionate countrymen, and is the admiration of foreign nations.

Charles Louis, Archduke of Austria, third son of Leopold, the former emperor of Germany, and brother of Francis 2d, the present hereditary emperor of Austria, was born on the 5th of September, in the year 1771.

Considering the maxims to be imbibed by them in early life, as of the first importance to the ultimate welfare of his children, the emperor Leopold, no less than the great Catharine of Russia, directed his serious attention to the formation of the minds of his royal offspring. Their establishments were limited by economy; they were instructed to respect the various gradations of society, to receive all ranks of people with affability and condescension; and they were distinguished from the generality of the subjects of the empire, when in the presence of their common parent, principally by their personal qualifications. The dress of these princes was as singular as the other regulations to which they were subjected. All the sons wore a long old-fashioned blue coat, scarlet breeches, black stockings, and, on their shoes, little round buckles.

Under the celebrated professor Bianco, it was that Charles Louis obtained his acknowledged proficiency in the classics of Greek and Rome. At the age of fourteen, he was also appointed colonel of the oldest imperial regiment of infantry, a regiment whose unfading laurels were acquired under the command of Prince Charles of Lorrain. Summoned, at a moment of uncommon peril, to the assistance of his country, the Archduke was immediately raised to the rank of first general of cavalry: he was soon afterwards appointed field-marshal of the empire; and he has lately been invested, by his brother, Francis 2d, with the extraordinary and unlimited powers of generalissimo of the imperial armies*.

* *Vienna, Feb.* 15.—His Royal Highness the Archduke Charles has been appointed to the dignity (rare in our monarchy) of generalissimo of the imperial armies. His imperial majesty has notified this appointment to the Archduke, in the following letter:

"*My dear Brother,*

"After the late unfortunate events, and the peace obtained by so many sa-

The detail of the military merits of this prince, would include little less than a history of the two last continental wars against France. Early in the first of these conflicts, the bravery of his mind, the rapidity of his movements, and the ability of his manœuvres, were all eminently displayed, when, in the course of fifteen days, he marched from the banks of the Upper Nahe, to those of the Upper Lahn, gained two battles, and drove the French from Wetzlaer to Dusseldorff. At the battle of Amberg, in Upper Germany, he was among the first Austrian cavalry that broke the enemy's lines; and here, the danger to which he was exposed being intimated to him by some surrounding officers, he calmly asked, in reply, "Is not my duty superior to my life?" It was this undauntedness and presence of mind, coupled with the exemplary discipline that he preserved among his troops, which insured to his arms, throughout the campaign of 1796, such a succession of brilliant advantages, of unabating triumphs*.

Among the first trophies of this prince, must be reckoned his defeat of general Jourdan, and the siege of Kehl. As he drove Jourdan from the banks of the Lahn, he led the Saxon troops, who arrived late on the field, in person, to the charge. The siege of Kehl, conducted by the Archduke, exhibited such a series of evolutions, such an extent of skill, as might have imparted information to the most experienced military commanders. He defended the Necker for a considerable length of time, with forty thousand men, against Moreau, one of the ablest generals of any age or country, at the head of fifty thousand of the enemy.

Neither in the campaign of Suwarroff (1799) in Italy, nor during the contest with Moreau (1800) on the Danube, was the Archduke Charles required to sustain such a part as would entitle his operations to a minute detail in this place. If, in the advances of the then general Buonaparte, he met repulses more formidable than he had before encountered; let it be considered, that his forces were essentially diminish-

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crifices, it is of the utmost necessity to place the military power of the monarchy in such a state as may be suitable to the population and the situation of the finances, and so well ordered and regulated as to render it a sure defence of my hereditary states. The first step towards obtaining this object, I take, by placing your Highness at the head of all my armies, in quality of generalissimo. The knowledge of the troops, should I be compelled to enter into another war, that will be under your orders, will remind those who have already served, of the laurels they have formerly gathered on the field of battle, under your conduct, and inspire the rest with a high confidence in the talents, bravery, and prudence of their commander, which leads most certainly to victory.

"With the dignity of generalissimo I commit to you likewise, my dear brother, the direction of all my armies in time of peace, in such a manner, that you shall be at the head of the council of war, and of all the officers appertaining to it. You will receive to-day my intentions on this subject in detail, in a letter under my hand, which will define your powers, as also those of all employed under your orders. I expect from your comprehensive genius, and your indefatigable activity, a statement of the plans you propose to form, of bringing to perfection the great work I have confided to you; and I am persuaded, that the frequent journeys you will make, in order to see every thing with your own eyes, and the care you will take that your orders are punctually fulfilled, will perfectly fulfil my intentions, and render your work complete.

FRANCIS."

"*Vienna, Feb.* 10, 1806."

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* During an affair of the 24th of October, 1796, the Archduke gave orders to the major of the light horse of Modena, to attack a redoubt situated amongst some vines. This officer immediately charged the French, but, the ground being extremely disadvantageous for cavalry, he was compelled to fall back. Charles, who came up in the interim, seeing what had transpired, said to the major, "Sir, you have misunderstood me; I gave you orders to *take* the redoubt." Feeling the full extent of this reproof, the poor major, with all the force communicated by sentiments of disdain and despair, returned to the charge. The redoubt was now taken, but himself was sacrificed!

ed, that the enemy opposed to him a body of veterans, as well as superiority of numbers while his own strength, daily enfeebled by the sword, could experience only temporary renovation from occasional succours, consisting chiefly of new and undisciplined levies of men. The battle of Hohenlinden, which has been immortalised by the muse of Campbell*, and which took place on the 3d of December 1800, was followed (March 9th, 1801) by what has been styled the peace of Luneville.

Notwithstanding the disadvantageous nature of this memorable peace, as it affected the Germanic system, in such a degree of estimation were held the services of the Archduke, that a monument was shortly afterwards erected to commemorate his achievements during the war. This structure, which stands in the vicinity of Augsburg, consists in a temple, supported by four columns, and decorated with four lions' heads. In the interior, on a pedestal of grey marble, is erected a white carrara-marble bust of the prince, in Roman costume. On the summit is an eagle with expanded wings, holding the imperial globe, with a laurel branch. There are four approaches to the temple, each bordered with roses and jessamine; and at each corner is a young oak, the symbol of German heroes. The monument, sixteen German feet in height, bears the following inscription: "To THE SAVIOUR OF GERMANY, BY SOME GERMANS."

[To be concluded in our next number.]

ACCOUNT OF THE PRESENT STATE OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

THE Cape of Good Hope having, by the valour of the British arms, come a second time into our possession, the following account of its present state, will, we trust, prove acceptable to our readers.

The Cape is the extremity of a great and mountainous peninsula, forming the southern point of Africa. About the year 1620, the English attempted to establish a colony here, and with this intention put into Saldanhe bay, which they judged favourable for their purpose, but this attempt proving the source of much uneasiness between them and the Dutch, who asserted a prior claim, from having used this bay previously to the coming of the English, the latter relinquished their intentions.

The Dutch having become masters of the coast, and conciliated the natives, they purchased a considerable tract of country in the vicinity of the Cape, by bartering such articles as were most gratifying to the ignorant hottentots, giving them brandy, toys, iron, tobacco, &c. and having become permanent owners of the land, began to lay down plans for forming a regular government, and extending their territory. Having established themselves, they continued in the undisturbed possession of the Cape, during the space of nearly 150 years, till it surrendered by capitulation to the British arms, under general Alured Clark, and admiral Elphinstone, on the 10th of September 1795. It was restored to the Dutch by the treaty of Amiens, and has been recently conquered the second time by the English forces, under general Baird and Sir Home Popham.

The climate of the Cape is, generally speaking, exceedingly temperate and agreeable, but liable to sudden changes from heat to cold; neither is there that gradual transition of seasons which is experienced in Europe. The English, during their residence here, proved its salutary effects on their constitutions, few or none of them having been attacked with any disease which could be called peculiarly incident to the Cape. The weather, like the year, may be said to be equally divided into two seasons, by the periodical winds. In the summer, that is from October to March, the wind blows generally from the south east, and when it is violent, brings along with it clouds of sand and dust. As soon as this wind is felt in any great degree, every house is closely shut up, yet still this subtle sand will enter, and cover the table and provisions. There is scarcely a bit of bread fit at those periods to be eaten, it is so full of dust, and even the ships in the bay do not entirely escape this nuisance. The heat of the atmosphere raises Fahrenheit's thermometer from 70 to 80, 83, and 84 degrees, and it has been observed more than once at 100, and instances of its being as high as 104, have occurred.

During the winter monsoon, the

* See the spirited poem entitled "Hohenlinden," by the author of the "Pleasures of Hope."

wind chiefly blows from the N. W. and brings with it from the sea, fogs, clouds, lightning and rain. This weather sets in strongly about the end of May, and continues with few intermissions, till the middle of August, when the rain completely disappears, except occasionally a few misty days. Although it never freezes about Cape Town, yet snow is seen on the tops of the mountains of hottentot Holland, and the interior of the southern part; even the summit of the Table Mountain is not quite clear of snow, though so near the sea. At this season, the thermometer is very variable; in one part of the day it is often as low as 40 degrees, while, after the lapse of a few hours, it will perhaps ascend to 65 or 70.

The principal town at the Cape, is called Cape Town, and is pleasantly situated, nearly parallel to the upper end of Table Bay, on a sloping, sandy, or rather gravelly plain, which rises with an easy ascent to the foot of the three great hills which surround and protect it on every side, except towards the bay. These three hills are named the Tiger Hill, the Table Mountain, and the Lion's Head, with which is connected the Lion's Rump. The situation of the town is chosen with much judgment, and great credit is due to the Dutch, for the regularity and convenience with which it is laid out. It is divided by five streets, running in a parallel direction from the shores, or edge of the bay, towards the Table Mountain, with five other streets, intersected by lanes at right angles, which run from one end of the town to the other. The outlines of the town are irregular, and the body of it may be considered as forming in its present state, an oblong, measuring about 840 paces in length, and about 550 in breadth. The whole town is seen in one view, and a person may land from the shipping in the bay, at any part of the beach, on the borders of which extend a long street. Most of the streets are wide, airy, and spacious, planted with oak trees, entwined in each other, which take off the glaring light occasioned by the reflection of the sun from the white houses, and from the Table Mountain. Several of the streets have small canals of water running through them, walled in, which, with the regular rows of trees, and the uniformity of the streets, produce a very fine effect. There are three squares in the town, in the principal of which are several excellent houses and handsome public buildings. In the second square are held the markets, where fruit, vegetables, and other articles, are sold by the slaves for their masters. The third square, called the hottentot square, is principally the place of resort for the waggons of the country people, where they may be often seen drawn up side by side in ranks, with hottentot servants, from more distant parts of the colony, and of the most singular appearance.

Among the public buildings may be reckoned the stadthouse and the calvinist and lutheran churches. The stadthouse is a large and clumsy building, of red stone, ornamented with pilastres and a portico. The vaults underneath are uncommonly spacious, and generally used as wine cellars. The high court of justice is held in the stadthouse, and the burghers assemble on particular occasions, relative to the regulations of the town.

The church used by the calvinists, is a very handsome and spacious structure, where the governor and the military go to hear divine service. Instead of pews, the body of the church is filled with chairs; the steeple is thatched with reeds, on account of the violent winds, which would soon demolish any other species of covering.

The lutheran church, in its internal appearance, resembles most of the country churches in England, being oblong, and divided by two rows of heavy arched pillars, running nearly the whole length of the buildings. Chairs are likewise used here instead of pews.

The houses in Cape Town are large and spacious, and in general built with great regularity and uniformity, most of them being three or four stories high. They are constructed of brick, or a reddish granite stone, plastered and whitewashed on the outside, and many highly stuccoed and painted within. The roofs are mostly flat, with terraces, and are covered with square red tiles, large, firm, and well cemented together. This mode of roofing and covering the houses, is adopted, to prevent damage from the violent winds, and in the hot season, affords not only a pleasant prospect, but also the benefit of the sea breeze wafting over them. Many of

the houses have pleasant gardens behind, and in front a neat porch, raised a few steps above the ground, and running the whole length of the house. They are remarkably neat within; the rooms lofty and handsomely furnished, and so well laid out, as always to possess apartments which are cool and refreshing at every season. Nothing can exceed the cleanliness of the floors, all the lower part of the house being laid with highly polished square red tiles, and the stair-cases and upper rooms and galleries fitted up with oak, kept in as good order as the most valuable mahogany furniture.

At the north end of the town, towards the Table Mountain, are the company's gardens, very extensive, and elegantly laid out. At the entrance of the garden is a pair of very handsome gates, fronting the grand walk, which runs the whole length of the garden, and is as broad as the bird-cage walk in St. James's park. It is neatly rolled and gravelled, and each side is thickly planted with oaks, low elms, myrtle, laurel and geraniums. On the left side is a canal, which is always filled with water from the Table Mountain, and runs from the garden into the town. The whole of this extensive piece of ground contains about forty acres, regularly divided into four squares or quarters, by broad walks, crossing each other at right angles, planted and bounded by thick hedges of those trees already mentioned, from six to twelve feet high, with large lofty and spreading trees, interspersed at intervals, and from their expanded branches shading nearly the whole walk. In the first division, on the left, is the governor's house, which is a very handsome and large building, having a great number of rooms, a shrubbery, and a fountain. In the botanical garden kept here, there are a variety of curious exotics reared, several from Europe, many from India, Otaheite, and other parts of the world. Among others are found the tea-plant, and the bread-fruit tree. The Dutch had the meanness to destroy several of the latter, before they surrendered Cape Town to the English, in 1795; and they had latterly neglected the botanic garden. General Craig paid no attention to it, during the time he was at the Cape; but when Lord Macartney came here as governor, he ordered it to be replanted and laid out, and procured a great number of curious plants from Asia, Europe, Africa, and South America, most of which thrived extremely well. This garden continued to be considerably improved by the English, who, in every transaction that could benefit the Cape, were ever actuated by the most liberal spirit, and made this garden not only ornamented, but of real use to the town.

The back of Cape Town is bounded by a long range of mountains, extending in the form of a crescent, and bounding it on both sides. The Table Mountain, which lies nearly in the centre of the range, is calculated to be four thousand feet above the level of the sea, and derives its name from the level surface of its summit. Its north front directly faces the town, and rises in a bold perpendicular form, having one great chasm in its middle, and divided by another from the two great hills called Tiger Hill, which lies on the left, and the Lion's Head, which is on the right. These three hills, extending six miles in length, seem to have been separated by some convulsion of nature, having the appearance of forming originally only one mountain. Adjoining the Lion's Head, is the Lion's Rump, so called, from the resemblance it bears to a lion in a couching posture. The Table Mountain and the Lion's Head, are only slightly covered with verdure, and the few trees and bushes which grow here and there, are so withered by the violent south east wind, as to have a pale and blighted appearance. Few of them grow to a greater height than six feet, and those are generally found sheltered by the cliffs, and watered by rills, gushing from the rocks, which preserve them in the dry season, and render them healthy and vigorous. The Table Mountain is a great object of curiosity, and no stranger who visits the Cape, should omit the opportunity of ascending and gaining its summits. The prospect from the top of this mountain, amply recompenses the toil of attaining it. It is extensive beyond any idea imagination can form, the height, from the summit, to the level of the sea, being about four thousand feet, and from the outskirts of the town nearly 3,600. The ocean is extended all around, as far as the eye can reach, except where the horizon is ter-

minated by the distant mountains of Hottentot Holland and Caffraria. Every part of the colony, its mountains, its shores, its bays, and its plains, are extended before the eye.

The population of the Cape is extremely small in comparison with its extent. In Cape Town, the free people are computed at about five thousand, and the slaves in the proportion of three to one, including in both classes, women and children. The other parts of the colony, though containing so extensive, and in several parts so fertile a tract, are not supposed to contain above double the number of inhabitants at Cape Town. This deficiency of people, argues a strong proof of the want of management and energy in the Dutch government of this colony, as the increase of population is obstructed by no natural causes.

The religious sentiments of the inhabitants, are those of the established church of Holland, and there are a few who profess lutheranism; but though the government has, in various instances, paid considerable attention to the morals of the people, yet their religion appears to hang extremely loose about them, their devotion, though apparently without affectation, being in a great measure confined only to outward appearance, and except on Sunday, a stranger would suppose that they had no religion at all.

The manners of the inhabitants of the Cape, especially the Dutch, present a contrast of behaviour in the two sexes, which is particularly discernible. The men are uniformly found to be dull, insipid, unsociable, and indolent in an extreme degree. Their amusements and enjoyments consist in eating, smoking, and sleeping; conversation, of that chearful, and lively sort, which renders life agreeable, is rarely known amongst them, and the conviviality arising from the joys of the bottle, is what they are strangers to. On the other side, the women, whilst young, are pretty and engaging, extremely fair in their complexions, but want that expression and animation so natural to the English ladies. They possess a greater share of liveliness and good humour, than might be expected to be found among the descendants of the phlegmatic Hollanders; dancing and visiting are their principal amusements, of which they are very fond; and though there are no public balls or other amusements at Cape Town, yet, during the residence of the English at the Cape, the parties made by the families, and officers of the garrison, were always embraced by the young ladies with avidity. Most of the Dutch inhabitants at the Cape are respectable, and though not rich, have enough to live comfortably on, according to their mode of living, and their daughters are tolerably well educated in music and dancing, being also partial to the dress and manners of the English ladies, who come amongst them, whom they in general copy in whatever relates to female fashions.

From the little taste for reading which prevails among them, dancing is that species of amusement in which they display all the elegance and liveliness they possess. It is at a dance that the women of the Cape are seen to the best advantage. Their dresses of India muslin, their nodding feathers, and their animation, produced by the lively music of the violin, contribute to place them in the most favourable point of view. No coarseness of manners, no indelicacy of expression, no selfishness of heart, are apparent; and the European stranger is transported to find himself amidst a scene, among the mountains of Africa, which calls to his remembrance the manners and amusements of his own country.

Though the young women are so engaging in their persons, it is rare that a married woman of a middling age is found, whose shape is not clumsy, and whose habits of life are not both indolent and slovenly. In the married state, they turn entirely domestic, and seldom go out of their houses, but appear to copy their husband in every thing but smoking. They in general marry early, becoming wives, and frequently mothers, before sixteen, and ten, twelve, and sometimes more children, are not uncommonly the produce of one marriage.

The tables of the middling ranks are generally well covered, and their feasts consist of fish, flesh, and fowl, heaped together with the utmost confusion. The wines produced at the Cape, mixed with water, form the universal table drink, beer of all sorts being only used as a luxury. They do not sit to drink

after dinner, but retire to sleep, a practice common both to men and women, and which contributes in some measure to give that general tendency to grow fat, which frequently takes place among the inhabitants of the Cape, at an early period of life.

[To be continued.]

POETICAL RESEMBLANCES, PRINCIPALLY AS ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE WORKS OF WILLIAM COWPER.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

ALTHOUGH I am no great admirer of systematic detectors of literary plagiarisms, and professed hunters after literary imitations, having amused myself with a general collation of the poets Churchill and Cowper, (between the style of whose rhyme-productions, I think there will be found a remarkable resemblance), I send you the following parallel passages, for the use of the readers of your entertaining miscellany.

A PARNASSIAN.

The kiss, snatch'd hasty from the *side-long maid.* THOMSON.

The bashful virgin's *side-long looks* of love. GOLDSMITH.

The long loud laugh sincere. THOMSON.

And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind. GOLDSMITH.

The maid
On purpose guardless, or pretending sleep. THOMSON.

The coy maid, half willing to be prest. GOLDSMITH.

The simple joke that takes the shepherd's heart. THOMSON.

No more the farmer's news; the barber's tale, &c. GOLDSMITH.

Low lies that house
Where village-statesmen talk'd with looks profound—
No more the smith his dusky brow shall clear,
Relax his pond'rous strength, and lean to hear. GOLDSMITH.
To be the table-talk of clubs up stairs,
To which the unwash'd artificer repairs,
To indulge his genius, after long fatigue,
By diving into cabinet intrigue;
For what kings deem a toil, as well the may,
To him, is relaxation and mere play. COWPER.

See, winter comes, to rule the varied year,
Sullen and sad, with all his rising train;
Vapours, and clouds, and storms. THOMSON.

Pale rugged winter, bending o'er his head,
His grizzled hair bedropt with icy dew;
His eyes, a dusky light congeal'd and dead;
His robe, a tinge of bright ethereal blue;
His train, a motley'd sanguine sable cloud,
He limps along the russet dreary moor;
Whilst rising whirlwinds, blasting, keen, and loud,
Roll the white surges to the sounding shore. CHATTERTON.

Oh winter, ruler of * *th' inverted year*,
Thy scatter'd hair with sleet-like ashes fill'd,
Thy breath congeal'd upon thy lips, thy cheeks
Fring'd with a beard made white with other snows
Than those of age, thy forehead wrapt in clouds,
A leafless branch thy sceptre, and thy throne
A sliding car, indebted to no wheels,
But urg'd by storms along its slippery way,
I love thee, all unlovely as thou seem'st,
And dreaded as thou art! Thou hold'st the sun
A pris'ner in the yet undawning east,
Short'ning his journey between morn and noon,
And hurrying him, impatient of his stay,
Down to the rosy west; COWPER.

Then nature injur'd, scandalis'd, defil'd,
Unveil'd her blushing cheeks, look'd on, and smil'd, COWPER.

To him the mighty mother did unveil
Her awful face; the dauntless child
Stretch'd forth his little arms, and smil'd. GRAY.

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* And fierce Aquarius stains *th' inverted year.* THOMSON.

As with him no scene
Is dreary, so with him all seasons please.
COWPER.

With thee conversing, I forget all time;
All seasons and their change, all please alike.
MILTON, b. 4.

Who quits a world where strong temptations try,
And since 'tis hard to combat, learns to fly.
GOLDSMITH.

When fierce temptation, seconded within
By traitor appetite, and arm'd with darts
Temper'd in hell, invades the throbbing breast;
To combat may be glorious, and success
Perhaps may crown us, but to fly is safe.
COWPER.

Let each new-year call loud for new supplies,
And tax on tax with double burthen rise;
Exempt we sit, by no rude cares oppress'd,
And having little, are with little bless'd.
CHURCHILL.

Poets, of all men, ever least regret
Increasing taxes and the nation's debt.
COWPER.

If curious numbers will not aid afford,
Nor choicest music play in ev'ry word?
Verses must run, to charm a modern ear,
From all harsh, rugged interruptions clear.
Soft let them breathe, as zephyr's balmy breeze,
Smooth let them flow, as summer's tranquil seas,
Perfect then only deem'd when they dispense
A happy tuneful vacancy of sense.
Italian fathers thus, with barb'rous rage,
Fit helpless infants for the squeaking stage;
Deaf to the calls of pity, Nature wound,
And mangle vigour for the sake of sound.
Henceforth farewel, then, fev'rish thirst of fame;
Farewel the longings for a poet's name;
Perish my muse—a wish 'bove all severe,
To him who ever held the muses dear;
If e'er her labours weaken, to refine,
The gen'rous roughness of a nervous line.
CHURCHILL.

I was a poet too: but modern taste
Is so refin'd, and delicate, and chaste,
That verse, whatever fire the fancy warms,
Without a creamy smoothness has no charms
Thus, all success depending on an ear,
And thinking I might purchase it too dear.
If sentiment were sacrific'd to sound,
And truth cut short to make a period round,
I judg'd a man of sense could scarce do worse
Than caper in the morris-dance of verse.
COWPER.

Be England what she will,
With all her faults, she is my country still.
CHURCHILL.

England, with all thy faults, I love thee still—
My country! and, while yet a nook is left
Where English minds and manners may be found,
Shall be constrain'd to love thee.
COWPER.

A tutor's sent, by way of a dry nurse;
CHURCHILL.

Grand caterer and dry-nurse of the church!
COWPER.

What creature's that, so very pert and prim,
So very full of foppery and whim,
So gentle, yet so brisk; so wond'rous sweet,
So fit to prattle at a lady's feet,
Who looks as he the Lord's rich vineyard trod,
And by his garb appears a man of God?
Trust not to looks, nor credit outward show;
The villain lurks beneath the cassock'd beau
CHURCHILL.

But, loose in morals, and in manners vain,
In conversation frivolous, in dress
Extreme, at once rapacious and profuse;
Frequent in park with lady at his side,
Ambling and prattling scandal as he goes;
But rare at home, and never at his books,
Or with his pen, save when he scrawls a card;
Constant at routs, familiar with a round
Of ladyships—a stranger to the poor.
COWPER.

On yon aged tree
Hang up thy lute——
WALLER.

Muse! hang thy harp upon yon aged beech.
COWPER.

ANECDOTES OF DR. PALEY.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

IT is amusing to trace the lot of people in every country; to see by what circumstances one family rises, and the other is depressed; how one man of abilities is despised, or scarcely noticed, in the age in which he lives, whilst another, far his inferior, is raised to eminence and distinction. The whole proves to us, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong; but, at the same time, it is no proof that men, in any stage of society, have hitherto arrived to such a use of their faculties, as would evidently make such inconsistences impossible. In savage life, this inconsistency is less rare: for courage and cunning being the two qualities on which the safety of the tribe depends, it would not be easy to persuade the savages, that the first cousin of a chief should head an expedition, after he had discovered himself evidently deficient in these two qualities; nor would they readily trust with any command a man who had not, in some inferior post, performed some act, which led them to conceive great hopes of his future exertions.

At the moment I am writing to you, the great council of the nation, in its two chambers of parliament, is deliberating on a curious question; whether it is expedient for the chief justice of the King's Bench to be a cabinet minister? A son of Bishop Law gives rise to the debate. He was educated at Peterhouse, of which college his father was master. He took his first degree with credit, went to the bar, was more distinguished in Hastings's trial by being the butt of Sheridan's wit, than for any ingenuity displayed by himself; by a sudden change of ministry, he is converted into an attorney-general, and then, with a heigh presto begone, we see him in a moment seated as the first criminal judge, as the lord chief justice of the King's Bench. In the early part of his life, he had the advantage of his father's instructions, and the conversation of Paley and John Jebb. If Paley might, according to the bishop's saying, be warping his son a little towards toryism, there was, on the other hand, an excellent guide to point out the ill consequences of that pernicious system, and to lead him into a cleaner road. A lawyer has enough to do, when he comes to town, to beat whiggism and toryism out of his head: and the nightly confinement to his chambers on subjects of meum and tuum, effectually bars him from acquiring any insight into the state of the general politics of Europe.

Bishop Law was of such a timid turn, that he could scarcely venture into the House of Lords, much less rise to support his opinions; he would have been shocked at the very idea of suggesting an improvement in the prayer-book, on his own principles. His son had the advantage, if it may so be called, of a different turn: he is advanced to the King's Bench and to a peerage, and his abilities are so transcendent, that he must have a seat in the cabinet. But whose testimony have we of these transcendent abilities? that of a noble lord, whose rise is no less singular; and yet, if both were to vacate their seats in that cabinet, the loss might not be so sensibly felt as they imagine. Our constitution gives rise to these little irregularities; they serve, at any rate, to amuse us; but yet, perhaps, to the way we have of forming a cabinet in this country, we may impute the ridiculous figure that our diplomatic corps has made in foreign countries, in competition with that of the French. By the way, it might not be a bad hint to the present administration, to let them know the plan of the French court with respect to ours. They perceived, that my Lord ——— was sent to one court, because he was the relation of Lord ———, or the Duke of ———; or, that he was a younger son, and wanted a provision; and Mr. ——— was sent to another court, because he was one of the young friends of Mr. Pitt. The French immediately weighed the powers and abilities of these representatives of Britain, and they took care accordingly to overmatch them, which they seldom found any difficulty in doing, in every court; and thus they have been made the laughter and bye-word of all Europe, which

is astonished at our great superiority at sea, and inferiority in the cabinet. Mr. Frere's mission to Spain, and his quarrel with the Prince of Peace, was a *bonne bouche* in this way: and we may soon have an opportunity of estimating the talents of the new administration, by the persons it selects to conduct its affairs in various courts of Europe.

Will future ages be better acquainted with Law the father, or Law the son? Indeed, the name of the latter is lost in the title of Ellenborough, and it will be remembered as long as the annals of the King's Bench shall excite curiosity. The name of Law the bishop will live in another circle; and it may be, perhaps, connected with the approaching change that is taking place in the religion of this country; and his name, with that of Dr. Clerk, will be celebrated as the original founders of the new revolution. They will be to the future hero, who effects the change, what Wickcliffe was to Cranmer, and John Huss to Luther. It is on this account, that I am so desirous that the present lord chief justice, and his brother the bishop, would favour us with a complete collection of the works of their ever-to-be-revered father, give us an account of his life, and the progress of his opinions. The latter is very curious, and has been so little noted, that, if they do not do it, and other occupations do not prevent me, I really fear that I must take this work on myself. At any rate, if neither of us do it, I trust some worthy member of Peterhouse will think it his duty to trace the history of a master, who does the college so much honour.

The lives of Bishop Law and Paley would include the history of the university of Cambridge, during a very important period: and though universities are not of so much consequence as formerly, yet is their influence considerable on the operations of the inhabitants of Britain. The change of opinions is obvious, when we compare the publications of the present with that of the preceding century; yet the steps by which the change has been made are little noticed. I have no doubt, that to Law and Paley we may impute it, that Cambridge has been called the Socinian university. Their writings, and sentiments, and conversation, gave a tone to those opinions, and high-church principles became the object of general derision. Who, indeed, would venture a sermon on the Trinity, by way of defending the strange compound of notions, which this now almost antiquated form was intended to convey, when he was sure that it would meet the sarcasm of a Paley and his disciples? Who would dare to enter into an elaborate defence of such an effusion as the Athanasian creed, when, perhaps, the venerable Bishop of Carlisle might be one of his hearers?

It is curious to see, how colleges at various times embrace opposite opinions. Magdalen college, the college of Waterland, was in our time the seat of the methodees; they have lately taken their flight, and are now settled at Queen's, once a celebrated whig college, and so distinguished, that the original copy of the petition of the clergy in 1772, for relief in the case of subscription to articles, is, we believe, still preserved in its library. We need not be surprised that a man of Christ's college should entertain liberal sentiments, when we reflect that Cudworth, Milton, and Mede, were honours to it in one century, and Jack Law and Paley were its tutors in the next. At Peterhouse were Bishop Law and John Jebb; can we wonder then, that Brown, who was elected from Christ's college to be a fellow of Peterhouse, should shake off the yoke of articles, and be now the teacher of an independent meeting-house! A similar circumstance might originally have weighed with Frend, who was a pupil of Paley, and took his first degree at Christ's college. By being transplanted to Jesus' college, he was thrown into the society of men, from Cranmer to his own times, who all led the way to free enquiry. Among them we reckon Hartley, Jackson, Jortin, Tyrwhitt, and Wakefield. But it is no less curious, that we are indebted to St. John's college for one who may be said to have been the legitimate successor of Bishop Law, in the great business of reformation and free enquiry. This is the worthy elder

of the unitarian church, Lindsey, who realised the plan laid down by Dr. Clerk. He was fellow of St. John's college, and afterwards chaplain in the family of the Duke of Somerset. It was not in his college, assuredly, that the basis was laid for his opinions; yet it is extraordinary, that, in the early stage of the reformation, St. John's college was no less distinguished for free enquiry, than for its encouragement of general literature.

The maxim, attributed to Paley, that he could not afford to keep a conscience, we cannot too much reprobate. Men may be led away by their passions to commit actions, for which they are filled with remorse, and our pity of human nature is excited: but deliberately to adopt so base a sentiment, places a man very low in the scale of honour; and, whatever opinion we may form of his abilities, we cannot but regret that depravation of mind, or want of fortitude, which converts them to so inferior a purpose. From this sentiment necessarily arises a degree of contempt for men of real honour: and he who can adopt it, is in danger of maintaining every degree of corruption in the state, which is once established, to be necessary. But whether Paley uttered this sentiment or not, his levity on the subject of subscription has been productive of infinite mischief. A young man of Cambridge was not sensible of the dishonourable situation, in which he not long ago plaeed himself, by accepting of a good piece of preferment. Had he taken it, and been quiet upon the subject, we might have passed over his conduct; but he vindicated his subscription to the articles on this ground:—I neither believe them, nor does any body believe that I or any body else believe them; of course, there is no deception in my subscription: it is a mere matter of form; it is considered as such; and I should have been laughed at for a fool, if I had lost my living for things which never enter into my thoughts, or the thoughts of any person in the country with whom I converse.

But Paley, as we have before observed, was not a man of fortitude. The petition of the clergy, in the case of subscription, was a proof of it. That he entered into all their views, and wished them success, we cannot doubt:—"But (said he) let me come in at the rebound, the force of the next wave will be greater." Poor man! the next wave did not come in his life time; and the rich dignities and livings he at last possessed, might have tempted him to put off his support to the third wave. This weakness in his character is greatly to be regretted, as far as it concerns himself, and yet, with respect to the public, it is not certain that it has not been attended with advantage. Had Paley come forward with the firmness that has been manifested by some of his pupils, he would, like them, have been driven into difficulties: a powerful party would have checked very considerably the influence of his writings. Coming from a dignitary of the church, they have free admission into every house: they have a very extensive circulation: they have been applauded and recommended. If they do not inveigh boldly against the errors of the church of England, they do not stand up in their defence: and whoever becomes an admirer of Paley, we may be certain is fallen from orthodoxy!

How comes it then that Paley should have been patronised by four bishops—Bishop Law, Bishop Barrington, Bishop Yorke, and Bishop Prettyman, and that he should receive no patronage from the minister of the day? The patronage of the first bishop was natural—it grew up from a coincidence of opinion. Paley was, in fact, the mouth-piece of Bishop Law; how far his opinions agreed with those of the other three bishops must be determined by an inquiry into their sentiments. But this inquiry would lead into too wide a field, and must be deferred to a future opportunity.

I remain, Sir,
Your constant reader,
A CHRISTIAN.

RECIPE FOR THE WHOOPING-COUGH.

"Facts are stubborn things."

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

IF you think the following cure for the Whooping Cough worth inserting in your Magazine, I hope some of your readers will derive benefit from it. I call it a *cure*, from having by applying it, not only to a child of my own, but to several others, effectually removed that dreadful malady. I have narrowly watched its progress; and I am conscious that, by a little perseverance, the whooping will be entirely removed. Take an equal quantity of (old) rum, and spirits of turpentine, mix them well together; rub the spine only, from top to bottom, for a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes, night and morning, before the fire: if required, an emetic may be given, by which the phlegm will be considerably loosened; consequently the whooping will, in a few days, be entirely eradicated. If this should meet the eye of any one who may chuse to adopt it, and but one person be relieved by it, I shall consider my end answered in communicating to the public what I have found, by experience, to be a most valuable and safe remedy for a most dreadful, and oftentimes fatal, malady.

I am, Sir,

Most respectfully, &c.

Old Artillery Ground. I. T. S.

SKETCHES OF LITERARY CHARACTERS CONCERNED IN THE CORRESPONDENCE OF RICHARDSON.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

AS you have gratified me by inserting my observations on the private character, and peculiar talents, of Samuel Richardson*, the celebrated novelist, I hasten to perform my promise respecting the most eminent of his literary correspondents. I do this the more readily, since a Miscellany like your's appears the most likely of all publications to convey to general consideration those traits of character in deceased men of note, which are confined to a select few, while entangled in the crowded subjects of six weighty volumes.

Richardson's literary correspondents were chiefly men whom his business as a printer first connected with him: to know Richardson was to esteem him, and his employers became his friends. Such was the commencement of his long acquaintance with Dr. Young, who appears to have regarded him with ardent respect and veneration. Mr. Croft, in Johnson's Lives of the Poets, has delineated the character of Young with considerable accuracy, though some few particulars are left undecided or indistinct. The admirers of Young will be enabled, from inspecting these letters, to add benevolence of the warmest nature, to the catalogue of his virtues. His heart was open to every tale of distress; and, though a poet, he never suffered barren pity, with its tears and fine feelings, to usurp the place of active and efficient commiseration. That he delighted in the exercise of generosity, is evident, from his own words to Richardson on the subject of his tragedy *. This piece was acted, to thin houses, but just eight nights. The author's profits did not amount to 400*l.*—Young, it will be remembered, made this sum a thousand guineas, and presented it to the Society for propagating the gospel.—"I always (said he to the author of Clarissa) intended to do something handsome by this society. Had I deferred it to my demise, *I should have given away my son's money:* all the world is inclined to pleasure: I myself love pleasure as much as any man; could I have given myself a greater by disposing of the same sum to a different use, I should have done it."

The above paragraph suggests one observation, of some little consequence to the character of Young.—His biographer, in Johnson's work, hints that he was somewhat defective in parental care and tenderness. This hint has, I believe, given many an unfavourable opinion of the sincerity of Young in his florid and beneficent

*See Univ. Mag. Dec. 1805.

* The Brothers.

compositions. It is left to the judgment of the reader to decide, whether the man who was so scrupulously just to the interests of his child, as to bestow a pious donation only while he had the power of retrieving the sum by caution and frugality, was very likely to be wanting in other tender and fatherly attentions?

The foil of his character, unconquerable ambition, stands conspicuous in every action of his life. He eagerly thirsted after notice from the court, when grey hairs, and a fading frame, should have taught him to despise the pitiful awards of misjudging princes.

When advanced in age, and tottering in sickness, he wrote a long dedication to a sermon intended for publication, full of memorials of his great services in the pulpit and in the army. This unworthy recital he concluded with a hint of the manner in which he should wish to be rewarded. Richardson confidentially inspected this dedication, and immediately exhibited to the author the indelicacy of his conduct. Young saw his folly, and reformed it, in this instance, with dignity. "I shall follow (says he, in reply) your advice; and, on reflection, think it monstrous that I stood in need of it. I now see how weak I am, and what a friend is worth! I could not forbear writing to you by this post, being pained with the idea of your thinking me a fool any longer."

Richardson enjoyed as close an intimacy with AARON HILL as with Dr. Young. This able writer experienced the utmost severity of malignant criticism during his life, and confidently appealed to posterity for redress; but the day is not yet come in which the classical Aaron Hill must receive the applause really due to many of his writings.

Hill is known to those with whom his name is familiar, as a man of sentiment and enterprize. All his efforts had in view the good of his country, and the happiness of mankind. He planted vineyards, with the fond hope of seeing the wines of his native island rival those of Hungary and France. He devised a new system of military defence; he spent large sums, to the injury of his fortune, in experimental endeavours to convey, with frugality and dispatch, foreign timber to the English ports. Such ardent patriotism actuated the conduct of Aaron Hill; and similar, at an early date, were the pursuits of Sir Richard Steele. The honest exertions of both are alike forgotten by an ungrateful posterity. While monuments rise to heroes, no stone tells where the peaceful patriot lies, nor is his name ever mentioned as an object of veneration, save when some humble but friendly journalist pauses to pay him the tribute of applause, while he laments the severity of his destiny!

There is a species of harmless vanity which enables a man to bear up against the neglect and unkindness of the world. In this our author was fortunately by no means deficient.—"I have always known (says he) my writings to be unpopular, and expected them to be so; nor shall I live to see them in another light. But there will rise a time in which they *will* be seen in a far different one."

In fact, there is a stiffness of manner in most of Hill's productions, that rendered them liable to some animadversion. He thought with vigour; but an inflated mode of expression, in his early productions, often obscured his best conceptions. In his latter writings he is rigidly classical, and has learned to be lofty without bombast. We will venture to mention his poem intitled "Gideon," as a specimen of his powers too valuable to be lost "amid the wreck of ages."

That Richardson had the highest opinion of him is evident from his intending to "bequeath his works to the judgment and care of Mr. Hill, should he be the survivor." Neither of these two friends appears to have entertained a just idea of the merits of Pope. "His genius (says Hill) is not native or inventive: it is a verbal flexibility of expressiveness, that now and then throws such light on his couplets. He can add a door or a window to another man's house, but he would build very badly on a new plan or model of his own description. He must have something to lean against, or would not move without falling." Hill was, no doubt, morti-

fied at the great success of Pope, while his own writings were so unfavourably received. But when we find such a sentence as "Pope's memory will rarely be disturbed, by the time he is himself in ashes!" we are tempted to smile at the mistakes, or rather blindness, of passion. The qualities of Pope's mind were more assailable than his poetry, and we fear Hill too clearly makes good against him the charges of petulance; vanity, of the most offensive nature *; and a narrow and illiberal spirit.

The following epigram was sent to Hill by Richardson, and is copied as a proof that his talents were held in high estimation by the select few who allow themselves leisure for reflection:—

When noble thoughts with language pure unite,
To give to kindred excellence its right;
Tho' unincumber'd with the elogs of rhyme,
Where tinkling sounds, for want of meaning, chime;
Which, like the rocks in Shannon's midway course,
Divide the sense, and interrupt the force;
Well may we judge so strong and clear a rill,
Flows hither from the Muses' sacred HILL.

Not one of Richardson's correspondents appears in a more pleasing point of view than MRS. SHERIDAN, the mother of R. B. Sheridan, esq. and author of "the Discovery" and "Sidney Biddulph." During Mr. Sheridan's secession from the Dublin theatre, this bright and amiable woman thus describes the situation and employments of her family:—"Mr. Sheridan is up to the ears in ink; he

* The following curious anecdote develops the mind of Pope as satisfactorily as it could be done by volumes.—Hill, in his conferences with Pope, made frequent objections to the verse—

"For fools *admire*; but men of sense *approve*."

Of this verse, or rather of the sentiment it contains, Pope, it seems, was particularly fond; and accordingly defended his opinion with invariable obstinacy. "In the last debate (says Hill) that we had upon this subject, I desired to know if he were still, as formerly, convinced Longinus's remark on the sublime was right, 'that the most certain way of discovering the true sublime, is, from the power in some idea, touched enthusiastically, to move the blood and spirits into transport, by a thrilling kind of joy, that raises pride in him who hears the passage, as if his soul grew wider by expanding to conceive such images.' In some perplexity to find a better answer, he was forced to satisfy himself with saying, that Longinus's remark was truth; but that, like certain truths of more importance, it required assent from faith, without the evidence of demonstration. I replied, that I had had the pleasure to be witness of its demonstration, in an instance that himself gave cause for.—His curiosity was raised, and I informed him, that at reading a new play, at Lord Tyrconnel's, there was present a gentleman of rank and genius, who repeated three lines of Pope's, in compliment of the Earl of Oxford, printed before Parnell's Poems. I added, that this gentleman had been so generously warmed in repeating them, that he was the best example I had ever seen of all Longinus's effect of the sublime in its most amiable force of energy. I observed, that the gentleman told us 'he could never read those verses without rapture; for that sentiments, such as those were, appeared to carry more of the god in them than the man, and he was never weary of admiring them!'—Pope asked who this gentleman might be? I answered, it was the speaker of the House of Commons; and repaused, attentively, for the confession his gratitude was brought in debt for.——But he had so much unfeeling arrogance as to receive this honour (done in so noble and natural a manner) with a strained supercilious smile, and all he said upon it was:—'The Speaker (Onslow) is a man remarkable for heat of passion, and such transports will be common to such tempers!"

is preparing another course of lectures, compiling an English grammar, and writing something on the manner of reading the liturgy. All this, together with instructing his boys, fully employs his time, so that he hardly ever allows himself a walk. For my part, I have taken up my residence in the chimney corner, and should lose the use of my speech, if I did not find pretty constant employment for my little ones, for I scarce ever see a mortal besides." How peculiarly grateful is it to find the woman capable of engrossing theatres, and fascinating the gay and witty, thus contented in the practice of her maternal duties, while resident in a cottage forty miles from the Irish metropolis! Who would not figure to himself the ardent boy, destined to be the pride of his country, both as a senator and a dramatist, catching his first enamoured glances of poetry and sentiment, from the elegant lessons of this fond and exemplary mother!

From this charming woman, to revert to LÆTITIA PILKINGTON, is a transition somewhat harsh and abrupt. Mrs. Pilkington, the friend of Delany, the companion of Swift, is, unfortunately, too often met with on our biographical records, as a woman at once ingenious and indolent; witty and absurd; sentimental and depraved. Richardson compassionated her distresses, though he censured her failings; and appears to have befriended her in every wandering where guilt had no share. On the credit of his recommendation, she opened a shop nearly opposite Buckingham-street, in the strand. There she failed, and sought refuge in a miserable garret; solitary, destitute, and all but hopeless.

A curious advertisement explains the nature of her next enterprize:— "At the sign of the Dove, in Great White Lion-street, near the Seven Dials, letters are written on any subject (except the law) by Lætitia Pilkington, price one shilling. Also petitions drawn at the same price."

Few persons could be better qualified for this novel employment than herself. Her style was eloquent and persuasive; in fact, she had so long been in the habit of requesting favours, that she had ascertained every avenue to the springs of compassion. The scheme, however, proved abortive; and she struggled, for a long time, with the accumulated pangs of sickness, poverty, and remorse.

The contributions of her friends at length enabled her to return to Ireland, where she arrived in time to prevent the second marriage of her husband, whom she publicly sued, and cast in the penalty of seventy pounds.

To find COLLEY CIBBER the correspondent of this unfortunate woman is matter of small surprise; but we cannot easily reconcile the intimacy which subsisted between this laureate and Richardson, with the fastidious abhorrence testified by the latter writer for the conversation of Henry Fielding. Cibber certainly appears to high advantage in the correspondence. For wit and vivacity his letters are scarcely to be excelled. He appears to have been a zealous admirer of Richardson's muse, and inspected the sheets of "Clarissa" as the work proceeded.

The romantic ardor with which he enters into the circumstances of the story, evinces the warmth of imagination retained by the veteran dramatist to the last throbs of existence.—The commendation of Cibber was the more estimable, as he was certainly the man (in opposition to his life and conversation) who taught the English stage a purity of character and sentiment; and who first rendered the conjugal affection respectable in genteel comedy. The following sentiment as a *writer*, may somewhat mitigate his frailties as a *man*: "Can any one be a good moral writer, who does not take up his pen in the cause of virtue? I had rather have the fame that Richardson's amiable zeal for it deserves, than be preferred as a poet to a Pope, or his Homer!"

WARBURTON, in his connection with our author, appears in his native colours,—pride, obstinacy, and asperity. Pope and Warburton had formed a very indistinct idea of the powers of Richardson. It was at the instance of their persuasion that he undertook "the History of Pamela in *High* Life." They suggested how many opportunities such a work would afford for stigmatizing the follies and

vices of the fashionable world;—but they forgot, that with the fashionable world their pupil was entirely unacquainted.

Warburton was so prone to hostility, that even the mild and unoffending Richardson could not avoid "sailing into the north of his displeasure." In the second edition of "Clarissa" the author inserted some critical remarks on Pope's assertion, that

> "Most women have no character at all."

A copy of this edition Richardson presented to Dr. Warburton's wife. The irascible churchman took an early opportunity to affront the unsuspecting and moral novelist, coarsely observing, "that he had not only reflected on *his* friend Mr. Pope, but had the *insolence* to present the work to Mrs. Warburton."

Such anecdotes, however trifling, tend to elucidate characters too often disfigured by the malevolence or partiality of biography. As such, I consign my little selection to the indulgence of your readers;

And am, Sir,
Your's, &c.
I. N. B.

EARLY USE OF SUGAR.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I WAS happy to find, (by your Magazine of last month) that the investigation of the history of that delicious, and, at present necessary article, sugar, had engaged the attention of so indefatigable a mind as that of Mr. Lysons. This subject, if not of a very useful, is at least of a very curious nature; and, I think, deserves more attention than has hitherto been bestowed on it. Mr. Lysons, it appears, attempts to prove that the use of sugar was not known to the ancients; I have, however, great reason to believe, that not only the juice of the sugar cane, but sugar itself was used by them, and likewise that the manner of boiling the syrup was well known. To illustrate this, I will transcribe a few observations which I have long had by me, containing passages, from many authors, relating to this subject; observing first, that it appears to have been chiefly employed by them for medicinal virtues.

I do not imagine that the Jewish nation were acquainted with this substance in its concrete state: but the mention of *sweet cane* by Isaiah, would lead us to suppose that the sugar-cane either grew in Judea, or was brought thither from other countries. This, I believe, is the only passage of Scripture in which mention is made of it.

The Greeks, it is probable, acquired their knowledge of this plant at the time of Alexander's expedition to the east; as Nearchus, who followed that prince to the Indies, tells us, (as quoted by Strabo) that he there saw canes producing a sweet juice. Dioscorides likewise, writing on the subject of honey, mentions one root, which (he says) was procured from reeds which grew in India: this he speaks of as a *concrete substance*, very brittle, and to appearance like salt; and this, he tells us, was called saccharon, and he afterwards mentions its medicinal virtues. A great many of the latin authors, and among the rest Lucan, speak of a sweet juice, expressed from reeds growing in India. But Pliny, it appears, was better acquainted with the subject, as he speaks of it as a *substance*, very sweet, called saccharum; one sort came from Arabia, he says, but the best from India. He describes it as a kind of white gum, which, when bitten by the teeth, is found to be very brittle. Aphrodisæus also mentions the same, and appears to have been very well acquainted with this article. Arrian mentions honey procured from reeds, as an article of commerce in the Red Sea: this he calls by the name of Σακχαρ. These authorities, I think, are sufficient to prove that the ancients were acquainted with sugar. It appears that they knew not only whence it came, and from what it was procured, but also that they were well acquainted with its medicinal virtues*, which are even

* Galen, I believe, includes this article amongst other medicines, under the names of Σακχαρ and Σακχαρον. This author, however, I never read; and consequently know very little of him.

now acknowledged to be considerable. As to the art of boiling the syrup produced from the cane, till it coagulates into the form of sugar as we at present have it, they certainly were not entirely ignorant of it. Statius, in Silo, alludes very plainly to this practice, as Stephanus, in his Thesaurus, allows. This, then, is the whole of my knowledge on the subject, though sufficient, I think, to prove my assertion. Yet some of your correspondents may be qualified to pursue the subject* much farther. It is most probable, that in some of the ancient authors of the east, (of whose language I have more than once had occasion to regret my ignorance) more intelligence is to be found. If any one in possession of such testimonies, would take up the subject, I have reason to believe that it would not displease the greatest part of your readers; and, I am sure, would confer an obligation on

Your humble Servant,
X. C.

NELSONIANA.

(Continued from page 234.)

NELSON'S MEMORIAL.

To the King's Most Excellent Majesty.
The Memorial of Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. and a Rear-admiral in your Majesty's Fleet.

THAT, during the present war, your memorialist has been in four actions with the fleets of the enemy, viz. on the 13th and 14th of March, 1795; on the 13th of July, 1795; and on the 14th of February, 1797; in three actions in boats, employed in cutting out of harbours, in destroying vessels, and in taking three towns. Your memorialist has also served on shore, with the army, four months, and commanded the batteries at the sieges of Bastia and Calvi: That during the war he has assisted at the capture of seven sail of the line, six frigates, four corvettes, and eleven privateers of different sizes, and taken and destroyed near fifty sail of merchant vessels; and your memorialist has actually been engaged against the enemy upwards of *one hundred and twenty times*, in which service your memorialist has lost his right eye and arm, and been severely wounded and bruised in his body; all of which services and wounds your memorialist most humbly submits to your Majesty's most gracious consideration.

Oct. 1797. (Signed) NELSON.

ATTACK ON COPENHAGEN.

His lordship personally attended to every preparatory measure; he saw the soundings accurately made under his own eye and observation, and the several buoys laid, which were to direct the passage of his fleet: the fatigue was excessive, and had nearly proved too grievous for his lordship's delicate constitution, and infirm state of health; his ardour and zeal, however, enabled him to overcome every obstacle; and having arranged all these necessary preparatory measures, he is said, with that truly christian spirit of devotion which marked every action of his life, to have exclaimed, "Thank God, for having enabled me to get through this difficult and fatiguing part of my duty, which has really worn me down, and is infinitely more grievous to me, than any resistance I can experience from an enemy.

He declared to Colonel Lindholm, aid-du-camp to the crown prince, who waited on him with a message respecting a flag of truce which he had sent, that the French fought bravely, but that they could not have stood an hour the fight which the Danes maintained for four:—"I

* May I beg leave to ask, if this subject has ever been undertaken by any one before Mr. Lysons?

have been (said his lordship) in one hundred and five engagements, in the course of my life, but that of to-day was the most terrible of all."

On one of his visits to Copenhagen, Lord Nelson inspected the naval academy; to which he, in a manner highly honourable to himself and to us, presented some gold medals of value, to be distributed among the most ski ful of the midshipmen.

Lord Nelson spoke in raptures of the bravery of the Danes, and particularly requested the prince to introduce him to a very young officer, whom he described as having performed wonders during the battle, by attacking his own ship immediately under her lower guns. It proved to be the gallant young Villemois, a stripling of seventeen: the British hero embraced him with the enthusiasm of a brother, and delicately hinted to the prince, that he ought to make him an admiral; to which the prince very happily replied, "If, my lord, I were to make all my brave officers admirals, I should have no captains or lieutenants in my service." This heroic youth had volunteered the command of a praam, which is a sort of raft, carrying six small cannon and twenty-four men, who pushed off from shore, and, in the fury of battle, placed themselves under the stern of Lord Nelson's ship, which they most successfully attacked, in such a manner, that although they were below the reach of the stern-chasers, the British marines made terrible slaughter among them; twenty of these gallant men fell by their bullets, but their young commander continued, knee deep in dead, at his post, until the truce was announced. He has been honoured, as he most eminently deserved to be, with the grateful remembrance of his country, and of his prince; who, as a mark of his regard, presented him with a medallion commemorative of his gallantry, and has appointed him to the command of the yatch, in which he makes his annual visit to Holstein.—The issue of this contest was glorious and decisive; could it be otherwise when its destinies were committed to a Nelson?

His affability prompted him to examine, and to applaud without flattery, the diligence and ability of those, who had not as yet reached a sufficient age to contribute towards the defence of their country. Viewing them with the eye of brotherly love, and wishing to fan the early rising flame of genius, he accompanied the praises he bestowed with presents, certainly rendered incalculably valuable, when the character of the donor was considered.

Two or three anecdotes are related concerning him on this occasion, strongly indicative, as well of the state and strength of his mind, as of that wonderful enthusiasm which he at all times displayed in the service of his country. In his haste, he had quitted the St. George without being provided with that necessary and customary defence against the inclemency of the weather, a boat cloak.—The circumstance was discovered soon after they left the ship, to which he refused to return; notwithstanding it was then night, the weather extremely cold, and it was foreseen that some hours must unavoidably pass ere he could reach the commander-in-chief: the master of one of the ships belonging to the squadron, who had been ordered to attend him, happened to be furnished with a great coat, which he in vain attempted pressing his lordship to make use of; even his refusal did him honour, when the terms and tenor of it are considered. His answer was neither that of a contemptuous arrogance, nor that of an assumed pride, urging a man to acts and words contrived for the purpose of acquiring celebrity: men possessing less minds have sometimes acted in this manner. The reply of Lord Nelson to his companion's affectionate offer was in perfect unison with every other action of his life,—"I thank you (said he) very much; but to tell you the truth, my anxiety keeps me sufficiently warm for the present!"

"Think you (said his lordship presently afterwards) the British fleet have quitted Bornholm? If it has, (added he, without waiting to have his question answered,) we must follow it to Carlscrona:" as though he had known instinctively the thoughts of his commander-in-chief, and the measures he would pursue.

Four days previous to his quitting the fleet, his lordship having received a commission from his majesty to invest Rear-admiral Graves with the military order of the Bath, performed that ceremony on board the St. George.

His Majesty's ship St. George,
Kioge Bay, June 14.

A chair was placed on the gratings of the sky-light, on the quarter-deck, with the royal standard suspended over it, shewing the king's arms.—The chair was covered with the union flag; a guard was ranged on each side the quarter-deck, consisting of the marines, and a detachment of the rifle corps; and the captains of the fleet attended in their full-dress uniforms. The royal standard was hoisted the moment of the procession beginning, which took place in the following order:

Lord Nelson came up the ladder in the forepart of the quarter-deck, and made three reverences to the throne, he then placed himself on the right-hand side of it. Captain Parker, bearing the sword of state, being that which was presented to Lord Nelson by the captains of his Majesty's fleet, who fought under his command at the battle of the Nile, followed Lord Nelson, and placed himself on his right side, a little in advance, making three reverences to the throne, and one to Lord Nelson. His lordship's secretary, Mr. Wallis, then followed, bearing in his hand, on a satin cushion, the ensigns of the order, making similar reverences to the throne and to Lord Nelson. Captain Parker then read the Duke of Portland's order to Lord Nelson; which ended, Rear-admiral Graves was introduced between Captains Hardy and Retalick, making three reverences to the throne, and one to Lord Nelson. The rear-admiral then kneeled down, and Lord Nelson, in the name of his majesty, laid the sword on the shoulders of the rear-admiral; the knight elect then rose, and bending his body a little forward, Lord Nelson, with the assistance of Captains Hardy and Retalick, put the riband over the new knight's right shoulder, and placed the star on his left breast: Lord Nelson then made a suitable speech on the occasion, which being finished, the procession retired in the same manner it came, except the new knight, who went first, making one reverence to Lord Nelson, and three to the throne.

The moment the riband was put over Sir Thomas Graves's shoulder, the signal being made preparative, the whole fleet fired a salute of twenty-one guns; when the ceremony was finished, the standard was hauled down.

The troops and marines, on hoisting the standard, presented their arms, and the drums beat a march, the troops kept their arms presented during the ceremony, and on the standard being hauled down, a march was likewise beat.

The following was the speech made by Lord Nelson on the occasion:

"Sir Thomas Graves—Having fulfilled the commands of his majesty, in investing you with the ensigns of the most honourable and military order of the Bath, I cannot but express how much I feel gratified that it should have fallen to my lot, to be directed to confer this justly merited honour, and special mark of royal favour upon you: for I cannot but reflect, that I was an eye-witness of your high merit and distinguished gallantry on the memorable 2d of April, and for which you are now so honourably rewarded.

"I hope that these honours conferred upon you, will prove to the officers in the service, that a strict perseverance in the pursuit of glorious actions, and the imitation of your brave and laudable conduct, will ever ensure them the favours and rewards of our most gracious sovereign, and the thanks and gratitude of our country."

His lordship landed at Yarmouth, where he was received, if not with all the honours due to his great name and renown, with such as the magistracy, the inhabitants, and the military, were capable of displaying, to evince their high respect and esteem. On this occasion too did his lordship, never relaxing for a single moment from those firm and genuine principles of benevolence and humanity, which so indelibly marked his character, again exhibit to the world a

fresh proof of both. His first occupation, after he reached the shore, was to visit the hospitals, which contained those unfortunate persons who had been wounded under his command at the attack of Copenhagen. He inquired, with the attention of a parent and a friend, into the state of their health, their wants, and their situation; and in all cases, where his advice, his interference, or his assistance, became necessary, his aid was afforded with the affection of a true philanthropist, and with the tenderness of a foster-parent. Previous to his quitting the town, the volunteer cavalry assembled, and insisted, as an humble token of their esteem, on escorting his lordship on his journey as far as Lowestoffe.

ATTACK OFF BOULOGNE, AUG. 1800.

The toil and dangers attendant on the encounter itself being concluded, his lordship's attention became, as it were, naturally directed to the care of those who had received wounds while fighting under his orders. Almost immediately on his arrival at Deal, nay, the very first occupation in which he was engaged, was that of visiting the hospital; and it is needless to add, that this kind and cordial proof of affection, not only afforded the brave sufferers the most sensible consolation and pleasure, but that his all-penetrating eye, scrutinizing every inconvenience under which they laboured, enabled him, where circumstances would permit, to apply the best palliatives and remedies towards them. Several anecdotes are related of his conduct on this occasion; one of them in particular merits attention. On inquiring of one man, whom he recollected, what his ailment was, he learnt that he had lost an arm; Lord Nelson told him never to mind that, for that he himself had lost one also, and, perhaps, should shortly lose a leg; but that they could never be lost in a better cause, than in the defence of their country. This had a wonderful effect on the seamen; several of them exclaimed, that they only regretted their wounds, as they prevented them accompanying him in another attack on their enemies. In fine, he treated each individual with all the affable attention he could have done, had he been his intimate friend, or his relative. After inquiring into their several cases, he left them, with the most cordial expressions of his wishes and confidence, that he should soon bring them good news, and find their health perfectly re-established.

The preceding instances, and display of a truly noble and generous mind, were by no means new in his lordship; as will appear by the annexed anecdotes relative to him, which are reported to have taken place in the preceding year. During his lordship's visit at Salisbury, in the month of December 1800, he discovered a sailor among the crowd, before the council-house in that city, who proved to have been one of the persons who had fought under the orders of his lordship, at the battle of Aboukir: the recollection of a man, who had hazarded his life in company with himself, and had contributed thereby to the service and the glory of his country, connected with the idea of his having been one among the humble instruments of his own exaltation, affected him extremely; he called to him, and, after most warmly expressing the satisfaction he should always feel, on meeting any person who had borne an active part in the transactions of that proud day, made him an handsome present, to which he added the most hearty wish for his future welfare and prosperity. Another man afterwards presented himself, who had experienced at the Helder Point, a similar misfortune of the loss of an arm, to that which had befallen his lordship off Teneriffe: no thought attached to the distinction of rank, appeared ever to have taken possession of this brave man's mind; he found himself, as to bodily injury, in a similar predicament with the poor individual he then beheld; his sympathy was awakened; and the only difference in their condition his benevolence allowed him to recollect, was, that of his own better fortune; a proof of which his fellow-sufferer immediately experienced, by the liberal token he gave him of his generous compassion for his misfortunes. The third anecdote is, if possible, much more interesting than either of the preceding: it is a fact, though cer-

tainly a very singular one, that he should next discover, amidst the huzzaing multitude, a person who had attended him at the time he lost his arm, and had assisted at the amputation: the noble admiral beckoned him up the stairs of the council-house, and meeting him as he approached the room, took him by the hand, with a present in his own, with looks expressive of the remembrance for the tender services he had experienced from him, on that melancholy occasion: as the man withdrew, he took from his bosom a piece of lace, which he had torn from the sleeve of the amputated arm, declaring he would preserve it to his last breath, in memory of his late gallant commander, whom he should always deem it the honour of his life to have served.—Lord Nelson bade him farewell, with an emotion which no effort could stifle.

(To be continued.)

A concise History of the last Revel held in the Inner Temple on Feb. 2, 1733, in the Presence of the Right Hon. Charles Lord Talbot, then Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain.

THE last revel in the Inner Temple, was held in honour of Mr. Talbot, when he took leave of that house, of which he was a bencher, on having the great seal delivered to him.

On the second day of February, in the year 1733, the lord chancellor came into the Inner Temple hall, about two o'clock, preceded by the master of the revels (Mr. Wollaston), and followed by the master of the Temple (Dr. Sherlock), then Bishop of Bangor, and by the judges and serjeants, who had been members of that house. There was a very elegant dinner provided for them, and the lord chancellor's officers; but the barristers and students of the house had no other dinner got for them, than what is usual on all *grand days*; but each mess had a flask of claret, besides the common allowance of port and sack. Fourteen students waited at the bench-table, among whom was Mr. Talbot, the lord chancellor's eldest son; and, by their means, any sort of provision was easily obtained from the upper-table by those of the rest.

A large gallery was built over the screen, and was filled with ladies, who came, for the most part, a considerable time before the dinner began, and the music was placed in the little gallery, at the upper end of the hall, and played all dinner time.

As soon as dinner was ended, the play began, which was "Love for Love," with the farce of "The Devil to pay." The actors, who performed, all came from the Haymarket in chairs (commonly called sedans), ready dressed; and, as it was said, refused any gratuity for their trouble, looking upon the honour of distinguishing themselves on this occasion as sufficient.

After the play, the lord chancellor, master of the temple, judges, and benchers, retired into their parliament chamber, and, in about half an hour afterwards, came into the hall again, and a large ring was formed round the fire-place; then the master of the revels, who went first, took the lord chancellor by the right hand; and he, with his left, took Mr. J. Page, who, joined to the other judges, serjeants, and benchers, *danced*, or rather walked, *round about the coal-fire* according to the old ceremony, three times*; during which they were aided in the figure of the dance by Mr. George Cooke, the prothonotary, then upwards of sixty years of age: and, all the time of the dance, a song, accompanied with music, was sung by one Toby Aston, dressed in a bar-gown, whose father had been formerly master of the plea-office, in the king's bench.

When this was over, the ladies came down from the gallery, went into the parliament-chamber, and stayed about a quarter of an hour, while the hall was putting in order; then they went into the hall, and danced a few minuets. Country-dances began about ten, and at twelve

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* These revels have been ridiculed by Dr. Donne in his Satires, by Prior in his Alma, and by Pope in his Dunciad:

"The judge to dance his brother serjeant calls."

o'clock a very fine collation was provided for the whole company, from which they returned to dancing, which they continued as long as they pleased; and the whole day's entertainment was generally allowed to be very genteel and liberally conducted.

The Prince of Wales honoured the performance with his company part of the time: he came into the music gallery, incognito, about the middle of the play, and went away as soon as the farce of walking round the coal-fire was over.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

PERMIT me, through the medium of your valuable and interesting miscellany, to address your learned correspondent *Gaunt Notegore*, on the following subject; and, as he dates from Oxford, of which most probably he is a member, he may be able, perhaps, to give me the desired information. It is—"In what year the annual prizes given by the chancellor of the university of Oxford, for the best poem and essay on a subject proposed by the vice-chancellor, *commenced?*" If he could, likewise, favour me with a list of the names of the successful candidates, together with the subjects proposed for each year, from their commencement to the present time, or even for any few years, he would confer an essential obligation on a

April 2, 1806. CANTAB.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS OF THE POOR.

(Continued from page 215.)

Letter VI.

For the Universal Mag.

WHEN a nation of people, though otherwise flourishing and prosperous, are oppressed with a burden, which is rapidly increasing, and hath been nearly doubled within twenty years, it is, in the opinion of all those who think seriously on the subject, high time for the legislature to take this business under consideration.

Those who have taken only a slight glance of an affair of this magnitude, and they who have gleaned a little information from reading, are inclining to think, that a trifling expedient may be sufficient to counteract all the errors and the corruptions which have been maturing nearly two centuries, in the system which hath been adopted for the management of the fund raised for the relief of the poor.

Neither the statute of the forty-third year of the reign of Elizabeth, which is now considered venerable by its antiquity and its use, nor all the public and local acts which have since been added as props to that ancient edifice, can either reform the vicious manners of the poor, nor prevent the misapplication of the revenue raised for their maintenance. We are now arrived at that pitch of shameless refinement, to require laws to enforce what is right, and to restrain what is wrong, by pains or penalties to be inflicted on every aggressor, whether in a high or a low station. When men are left at liberty to dispose of the money raised by an assessment on a parish at their pleasure, and without any active controuling power over them, can we be surprised that there should be so many, who are ready to reprobate every plan of reform?

As it is a question which hath been for some years agitated between the contending parties, whether workhouses, or the incorporation of parishes and hundreds, have answered the purpose in easing the public burden, and it is still both affirmed and denied, I shall, in this letter, endeavour to decide the controversy, by an appeal to facts; which I shall exhibit in the following tables, and then draw the results from them.

TABLE I.

Containing the Number of the Families, and also of the Inhabitants, in the Incorporated Hundreds in the County of Suffolk, and of as many of the Hundreds, which are not incorporated, as have nearly an equal Number of People.

Hundreds Incorporated.			Hundreds not Incorporated.		
Names of Hundreds.	Number of Families.	Number of Inhab.	Names of Hundreds.	Number of Families.	Number of Inhab.
Stow	1081	5708	Beberg	3944	18685
Blything	3432	18483	Blackbourne	2198	10773
Bosmer and Claydon	1986	10042	Hartismere	2348	12133
Mutford & Lolingland	1913	9409	Hoxne	2487	13299
Samford	1487	7457	Luchfield	2347	8384
Wangford	1987	10037	Plomsgate	1710	8549
Cosford	1615	7348	Besbridge	2176	10894
Colnies	619	2946	Thredling	638	2616
Caulford	855	4300	Thrimcoe	973	4982
Loes	1992	9578			
Wilford	1048	5298		18821	90315
	18015	90606			

From this table it appears, that the thirteen incorporated hundreds contain 291 more inhabitants, than the above nine hundreds, which are not incorporated.

TABLE II.

Containing the Sum raised in each Incorporated Hundred, in the Year ending the First of April, 1803; and also the medium Average of the Sums raised in 1783, 1784, and 1785, with the increased Difference.

Names of Hundreds.	The Money raised in each Hundred from April 1, 1802, to April 1, 1803.			The Medium Average for the Years 1783, 1784, and 1785.			The increased Difference.		
	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.
Cosford	4462	15	3¾	3187	6	9	1275	8	6¼
Stow	5973	5	1¾	2037	1	11	3936	3	2¾
Blything	8772	8	7½	3337	15	9	5434	12	10½
Bosmere	5495	6	9¾	2764	16	9	2660	10	0¾
Carlford	2565	2	5¾	1098	14	11	1546	7	6¾
Colnies	1867	9	1¾	820	18	3	1046	10	10¼
Loes	5633	15	2	2723	1	4	2912	13	10
Mutford & Lolingland	2456	5	0¼	1358	13	3	1097	11	9¾
Samford	6483	2	1	2414	7	6	3768	14	7
Wangford	5221	9	0¾	2013	4	0	3208	5	0
Wilford	2832	18	9¼	997	11	8	1835	7	1½
	51763	17	7½	22753	12	1	28722	5	6½

TABLE III.

Similar to the preceding one for the Hundreds not incorporated.

Names of Hundreds.	Money raised in each Hundred from Apr. 1, 1782, to April 1, 1803.	The Medium Average for the Years 1783, 1784, and 1785.	The increased Difference.
	l. s. d.	l. s. d.	l. s. d.
Bebergh	18094 18 6¾	9383 6 8	8711 11 10¾
Blackbourne	8923 14 4¾	3878 0 2	5045 14 2¾
Hartismere	11230 11 3½	6245 2 7	4985 8 8½
Hoxne	10646 5 7½	6168 4 7	4478 1 0½
Luchfield	5734 1 5½	2798 4 0	2935 17 5½
Plomsgate	6021 0 1	2912 11 0	3108 9 1
Bisbridge	11188 11 5½	5229 4 2	5959 7 3½
Thredling	1995 8 11½	1055 15 2	919 13 9½
Thrimcoe	4385 15 0½	2451 2 7	1934 12 5½
	78220 6 10½	41121 11 11	35078 15 11½

From the second and third tables it appears, that the hundreds not incorporated raised 26,456l. 9s. 3d. in the year ending April 1, 1803, more than the incorporated hundreds. Their medium average for the three years is 18.367l. 19s. 10d. more, and the increased difference 6,956l. 10s. 5d. above the incorporated hundreds.

TABLE IV.

Containing the Number of Paupers permanently relieved, both out of and in the Houses in the Incorporated Hundreds, with the Money expended for each, within the Year ending April 1, 1803.

Names of the Incorporated Hundreds.	Number of Poor in the House.	Number of Poor out of the House.	Money expended in each House.	Money for relieving Out-pensioners.
Cosford	220	156	£1463 19 0	£1744 5 3
Stow	196	1	4510 0 11	465 19 8
Blything	300	296	5731 0 9¾	369 4 6
Claydon and Bosmere	212	51	3214 14 2½	100 2 2
Carlford		102	1140 11 8	606 12 4
Loes	161	231	2291 12 2½	1774 17 11
Mutford & Lolingland	150		1257 18 0	177 0 9½
Samford	270	178	2333 15 7¾	1405 1 5
Wangford	250	85	3581 10 8¾	49 3 4½
Wilford	91	173	1239 8 0¾	824 12 10½
Colneis	215	43	1040 1 5¾	232 2 3
	2065	1316	27810 12 6¾	7749 2 6½

TABLE V.

Containing the Number of Paupers permanently relieved, both out of and in the Houses in the Hundreds not incorporated, with the Money expended for each, within the Year ending April 1, 1803.

Hundreds not Incorporated.	Number of Poor in the House.	Number of Poor out of the House.	Money expended in each House.	Money for relieving Out-pensioners.
Bebe gh	406	1392	£.4469 3 6	£11482 19 1¼
Blackbourne	117	605	1204 2 3	6675 19 8¾
Ha tismere	216	715	2468 7 8½	6842 10 1¾
Hoxne	298	660	3343 4 5½	5521 3 0¾
Luckfield	83	310	809 7 1	3835 11 2
Plomsgate	151	324	1843 6 10	2746 0 11¼
Risbridge	143	779	3085 1 5½	7793 18 7¾
Thredling	53	138	567 14 7	892 11 1
Thrimcoe	75	265	895 6 6¼	2794 19 10
	1542	5188	18685 14 4¾	48591 13 7¾

From the fourth and fifth tables it appears, that the incorporated hundreds maintained 523 paupers more in their houses than the hundreds not incorporated; and that the latter had a majority of 3872 out of their houses.

The balance for maintaining the paupers in the houses is 9,125l. 1s. 2d. against the incorporated hundreds; but for the poor out of the houses, it is 40,842l. 11s. 1¼d. in their favour.

TABLE VI.

Containing the Amount of the Money raised both out of and in each of the Houses in the Hundreds incorporated, and not incorporated.

Hundreds Incorporated.			Hundreds not Incorporated.		
Names.	Money earned out of the House.	Money earned in the House.	Names.	Money earned out of the House.	Money earned in the House.
Cosford		£583 15 9	Bebergh	£93 19 11½	£553 11 11
Stow	£17 16 7	389 12 9	Blackbourne	53 9 2¾	185 0 1
Blything			Hartismere	154 2 11	361 11 1¾
Claydon and Bosmer		302 5 0	Hoxne	140 2 3½	407 7 10¾
Caulford			Luckfield	26 17 10	
Loes	104 13 5	161 11 1¾	Plomsgate	21 10 4	72 12 9
Mutford & Lolingland		182 12 10¾	Risbridge	17 16 7	359 12 9
Samford	396 6 0		Thredling	79 9 9	44 6 3
Wangford		212 19 9	Thrimcoe	4 0 0	162 12 7½
Wilford		61 16 4		591 18 10¾	2146 15 5
Colneis		474 3 3¼			
	518 16 0	2368 16 9¼			

From this table it appears that the earnings of the poor out of the house are in favour of the hundreds not incorporated 73l. 2s 10½d. and against them in the house 222l. 1s. 4½d. and the incorporated hundreds in the earnings have the advantage, to the amount of 148l. 18s. 5¾d.

We are now prepared to answer the question which hath long been, and still is controverted; namely, whether houses built for the reception of the poor, tend to lessen the burden of expense to society.

The Rev. Mr. Edgar, an inspector of the incorporated hundreds house for Bosmere and Claydon, says, "In my opinion, the institution is a good one, where gentlemen will attend to it, and prevent abuses creeping in. It is calculated to maintain the poor better, at less expense than can be done in separate parishes; and the children are instructed to make better servants, and better members of the community."

The overseers of the parish of Little Bealings, think themselves authorised to say, "that from the long time Nacton-House hath been established, that the poor belonging to this parish could be maintained, and employed more to their advantage, more to the advantage of the farmers, the inhabitants, and the public, for half the expense they are in the houses; and they are satisfied and convinced, that it would be the same through the whole hundred, if proper means were used. Farmers and land-owners would soon find the advantage of furnishing their poor with cottages; letting them have small parcels of land to grow potatoes, and in increasing and assisting their benefit societies; taking their children into their houses as servants, in lieu of the said apprentices now allotted to them out of the house; in short, the difference of them is so obvious to every person that contributes to the rates, that there is no question about it. As barracks are now wanted, and the poor in these houses few, at this period of the year, no plan would be so eligible as to sell them to government for that purpose; and it should be observed, that there are five or six of these houses, situate nearly in a line, upon the coast of Suffolk, just off, or near turnpike-roads, all furnished with bake offices, boilers, mills, water-beds, and rooms in some of them, taking the eating-rooms, work-rooms, and chapels, to hold two or three thousand men; and as hands are now greatly wanted, old and young, in lieu of house labour, the people out of the house, would be of great use in the occupation of agriculture."

The controverted point is not, whether the providing the poor with cottages and gardens rent free, and the assisting them in their benefit clubs, will ease the public burden, but whether the maintaining them separately, or together, will do it. I know that overseers in general are hostile to the system of having inspectors and guardians to superintend the management of the affairs of the poor; for if they do their duty, it is preventing all feasting, and trafficking, and cutting up peculation by the root; but as the question between the inspector and the overseer, is now at issue, the appeal must be to facts.

By turning to the first table, it will be seen that the population is in favour of the incorporated hundreds, 291 persons. The other hundred and districts, which are not there mentioned, are omitted, to have the number of souls on each side, as nearly equal as possible, that there might not be any thing said in regard of population, unless local circumstances should be pleaded, which cannot be attended to in a general inquiry.

It may be seen in the foregoing tables, 3 and 4, that the nine hundreds not incorporated, raised in the year ending the 1st of April, 1805, 26,456l. 9s. 3d. more than the incorporated hundreds. Their medium average, as there mentioned, exceeded by no less sum than 18,367l. 19s. 10d. and their increased difference, by 6956l. 10s. 5d. This does not represent a very favourable picture for the encouragement of the inspectors of the houses of industry, to offer them for sale. They had, for many years, a considerable sum to pay for interest, and in several of them their rate remained the same, and the major part, if not all the hundreds, have liquidated their original debt. Although Blything borrowed 12,000l.; Cosford 8000l.; Wangford 3500l.; Samford 8200l.; Bosmere and Claydon 7294l.; Stow 12,150l.; Colneis, and Carlford 4800l.; Mutford, and Lolingland 6500l.; and Loes, and Wilford 9200l.; yet, when the last returns were made to parliament, the medium average of their assessment for the relief of the poor, was fifteen pence in

the pound below the hundreds not incorporated.

But I may advance one step further, and shew that the opinion of the overseer of Little Bealings, will be found erroneous, when applied generally; and he deceived himself by confining his observations to a house, where, by some unaccountable mismanagement, they let their paupers remain idle the whole year, for they did not return any thing produced by their labour.

The fourth and fifth tables will shew us the number of permanent poor; and the incorporated hundreds received 523 more paupers into their houses than the other nine not incorporated; and it cost them 13l. 9s. 4¼d. each person for the year, for the maintenance of the whole number of in-poor, while the detached parochial houses supported their poor for 12l. 3s. 4¼d. each person, and 1l. 6s. under the others, by which they gained an advantage of 2081l. 10s. and this is one strong proof that the united hundreds are departing from their original œconomical system.

By examining the columns for the numbers, and expenses for the out-poor, we shall find our picture obscured by a very black shade. Here it will be found that the detached hundreds have a majority of 3873 paupers upon their list, and their whole number of permanent out-poor cost them 3l. 9s. 3d. each person; and the whole amount will be 17,921l. 15s. 8d. more than in those hundreds where the management is considered so faulty.

If the advantage they gained in their houses be deducted from the last mentioned sums, there will remain a balance of 15,240l. 5s. 8d. against them; and is this the system for which parochial houses are to be sold for barracks. "Tell not this in Gath; neither publish it in the streets of Askelon."

If we next examine the advantage which is to be made of the labour of the poor, either within, or out of their houses, we shall see but little encouragement for changing the present mode of proceeding.

In the sixth table, the detached hundreds had a balance of 73l. 2s. 10d. for the labour of their poor within their houses, in their favour; and 122l. 1s. 2¼d. against them, for labour out of their houses, and the balance is against them, when, from what hath been advanced, a very different result might have been expected.

Is it not strange that any person could suppose the earnings of a few decrepit paupers could be of any considerable advantage in agriculture, or to the public, when the medium average of the profits of their labour, both without, and within their detached houses, amounted to no more than 1l. 15s. 0½d. for each person for the year?

Can any unprejudiced person require a stronger proof of the impolicy of adopting the system, of giving permanent relief to out-pensioners, to ease the public burthen? or of what will be the consequence to the kingdom, if ever such a plan should pass into a law? The results which are deducible from the foregoing tables, plainly shew, that the having a long list of permanent out-pensioners, is a blundering system, notwithstanding it is supported by men of reputation, and by the high-toned authority of a Monthly Reviewer. There are instances, in which compassion may yield to policy; when an aged person, worn out with labour, craves a small pittance to help him down to the grave. In all cases where a pauper is to receive a permanent, or even occasional relief, the reason of their being first considered as proper objects, their age, where they live, and every particular ought to be registered; that inquiries may be frequently made after them, to prevent impositions, which may be easily discovered in a long pension list. Where this plan is not adopted, many will procure relief by the solicitation of friends, and they will be continued by interest, when they are ashamed it should be known that they receive a contribution from the public. As this is not an uncommon case, it is high time, that the expenditure of the money, raised for the relief of the indigent poor, should be seriously examined, and every abuse corrected, under such penalties as the wisdom of the legislature may judge expedient to enact.

HINTS TOWARD A JUST TASTE IN NOVEL READING.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

NO work obtains more general attention than the novel. The learned, the illiterate, the gay, the pensive; all fly for relaxation, or employment, to this attractive species of composition. The glowing page of fancy calls forth the early aspirations of genius: while tracing the mazes of pastoral fiction, Milton first felt that he was a poet. Many hours of Sterne's youth were devoted to the same pursuit. Rosseau was indebted to a juvenile attachment to romance, for that sublime warmth of feeling which scattered irresistible beauties over all his productions.

Certain classes of persons condemn novels, *in toto*, as the insidious adversaries of public virtue, and of private morality. The fallacy of this opinion must be evident to the unprejudiced. It would be difficult, I believe, to find one English novel which does not endeavour to exhibit, in its catastrophe, the beauty of virtue, and the deformity of vice. How then is morality injured by these productions? The page of romance may contain sometimes a description too florid, or a sentiment of dubious tendency, but is it not unjust to condemn the whole for the errors of a few? The stage is not denied to be of public utility, because a drama is sometimes disgraced by licentious passages.

Waving a more serious examination of the question, it appears likely that the innocent and unsuspecting may reap much benefit from a judicious display of artful and vicious characters. The youthful no longer remain entire strangers to the world; they learn to detect the wiles of flattery, and to distinguish the formal smile of dissimulation, from the open address of candour and sincerity.

Too arduous a study of these compositions, it is argued, is apt to relax the tones of the mind, and excite the sensibility to a dangerous and unprofitable degree. This, perhaps, may be averred with justice; but still it is only *too arduous a study* that involves these probabilities. And let us not forget that heroism of sentiment which is inspired by the page of fiction. No pen can ascertain the value to society of such an exalted enthusiasm of honour, as is likely to be taught by the trying situations of romance. Self denial, generosity, patriotism, friendship, are some few of the virtues attendant on enthusiasm like this.

Perhaps, it is not one of the least merits of the novel, that by contemplating the portraiture of excessive sorrows, the afflicted are led to sustain such as are moderate with patience and fortitude.

Though the moral tendency of romance may be disputed, its powers of pleasing are unquestionable. It is my object in this little essay, to throw out some few critical hints, towards the forming of a just taste in this class of literature. I submit my thoughts on the subject, without formality, immethodically as they occur, and request the indulgence of the reader, for any mistaken opinions, which might be unpardonable in the austerity of more dogmatic criticism.

The work understood by the term novel, is an introduction of recent date to the polite literature of this country. A translation, or rather paraphrase, of some few of the wild romances of Italy and Spain, excited a taste, in the earlier ages of our letters, for tales of chivalry, heroic love, and magical persecution. Between fables of this cast, and the licentious productions encouraged towards the latter end of the seventeenth century, there appears no intermediate step. The scandalous works in vogue when Addison meditated a reform in the belles-lettres of his country, consisted chiefly in loose descriptions of the manners of a depraved age, and coarse satires on the real or pretended intrigues of public characters. These lampoons were inevitably excluded from the perusal of the delicate; and at that great era of letters, the appearance of the spectators, plays and poetry, seem to have occupied the hours now so universally dedicated to romantic novels.

Addison and Steele gave the hint of reform, but no writer thoroughly profited by it till the time of Richardson. This chaste and agreeable writer first

joined a delineation of the finer domestic manners to a development of the varied passions of the human breast. Fielding kindled his torch at the flame of Richardson; but too far conscious of his own powers, to become an imitator, he struck out a new and bold path in his first essay. A history of romance, from the date of these writers to the present time, would be an entertaining task: suffice it here to observe, that, with the exception of those written by Sterne, Smollett, and Walpole, nearly all our novels, till the introduction of the German school and its horrors, may be safely pronounced the legitimate offspring of Tom Jones, and Clarissa Harlowe.

Walpole's Castle of Otranto paved the way for the German school of novelists. In this school, the terrible graces are studied with gloomy enthusiasm. Like the pencil of Fuseli, the pen of the German in vain strives to delineate the softer charms of sensibility. The fancy is perpetually distended on the rack of alarm. Studious of aggravation, the writer makes an agony of every throb, and "imagines new worlds"—but without having had ability to exhaust "the old." Like the horrors of a summer's tempest, the terrific visions of the Germans have delighted only from their novelty. It is the duty of the writer to recal the taste of the public to the possibilities of real life; to prevent an *ignis fatuus* of meretricious splendour, from supplanting entirely the steady light of nature and simplicity.

The age, it is said, would not tolerate a story designed with simplicity and coloured in the vivid, but sober hues of truth. I confess that I would rather believe our authors want either the ability, or inclination to try the experiment. The wandering appetite grows speedily disgusted with extravagancies, and returns with fresh zest to temperance and nature. Long after the glittering pageantry, and dismal phantasmagoria, of the Walpole school are no more, Cecilia and Evelina will be read, admired, and applauded.

In order to render nature effective, let us call art to our assistance. Few adventurers seem to have paid less attention to the qualities of their undertaking, than the writers of novels. Method in narration they disdain, or never heard of. The world tells them an abundance of incidents is necessary; and so it is; but acting on this maxim, without consideration or judgment, they produce a crowd of circumstances, vivid, but unconnected.

The novel is termed a species of comic *epopee*, or epic. Why, then, are not hints gathered from rules in epic or dramatic composition for its improvement?

I do not say that, as in the case of tragedy or epic, the novel should invariably consist of one important and dignified action. But still there should be one strong leading feature, one determinate course of successive events, woven with a sufficient adherence to dramatic rules, to produce beginning, middle, and end. To this great chain of circumstances, various subordinate occurrences may be linked, but all tending to advance and elucidate the main action, and therefore all connected, in however remote a degree, with the catastrophe.

An underplot may be essential, as it enlivens the narrative, and admits of a display of satire in the delineation of a variety of characters. But this secondary scheme of action must be carefully kept subservient to the main plot of the piece; and the characters studiously depicted in tamer and less interesting colours.

All episodical matter must be avoided, since episode in prose narrative, like the long parenthesis in rhetoric, suspends the interest and confuses the attention.

The first romance ever written in the English language, with due attention to dramatic rules, was the Castle of Otranto. The noble author did indeed carry his respect for art so far, that he divided his narrative into five books, in imitation of the five acts of tragedy. In the first book, the reader is let into the design, and introduced to the principal characters; in the second, the interests of the main action successfully advance; the third produces obstacles and perplexities; in the fourth and fifth, circumstances move to a climax, and

events, perpetually approaching, yet perpetually doubtful, produce the catastrophe. Thus, his incidents arise in systematic progression, while no superfluous character nor occurrence is admitted.

The scheme of this beautiful little work will form a desirable study for the novelist. Though he may not, with the strictness of Lord Orford, divide his performance into five legitimate acts, yet he may imitate that author in his judicious attention to the dramatic mode of arranging incidents, so as to interest the passions of the auditor, in a certain and forcible way. Till our writers will condescend to derive assistance from such salutary rules, as an examination of the principles of nature suggests, their attempts will at best resemble the crude and confused performance of the painter, who, on being interrogated as to the subject of a piece on which he was employed, replied, "He really could not tell what it would be, till he had proceeded further on his task!"

All who have written on the nature of the epic, mark the strong difference between the admirable and the surprizing, and the extravagant and improbable. This distinction must ever be present to the novelist. A short attention to the principal scenes in the great drama of human life, will easily furnish him with events sufficiently pointed for his fable, without resorting to chimeras, unsatisfactory because incomprehensible. Alas! little observation is necessary to shew us, in each passing hour,

"How many shake
With all the fiercer tortures of the mind,
Unbounded passion, madness, guilt remorse;
Whence tumbling headlong from the height of life,
They furnish matter for the tragic muse."

As to the catastrophe of the tale, the various humours of the readers will prefer different kinds. The pensive and saturnine love to mourn over a solemn and awful termination, while the gay and ardent know no joy but in a successful and happy conclusion. So far, different works may laudably gratify different tempers; but the indiscriminate slaughter to be met with in certain modern romances is disgusting and erroneous. The dispensations of fate should be never usurped without some grand moral necessity. No drop of human blood should be even poetically shed, without the victim departs in circumstances productive of a useful lesson to his survivors. Upon such sacrifices,

"The gods themselves throw incense!"

And the mind is likely to imbibe a beneficial sentiment, while shuddering over the pictured wreck of human prosperity.

Strict attention must be paid to the preservation of character. The writer must be careful to distinguish between accidental eccentricity, and a general tenor of probable conduct.—Archimedes, when a soldier, in the sacking of Syracuse, put a sword to his throat, exclaimed, "Hold one moment, and my demonstration will be completed!" but it would be highly improper, on the authority of this anecdote, to describe every mathematician as a being absorbed in study to the exclusion of even precautions towards self-preservation.—Still, from popular anecdotes of the behaviour of great men in peculiar situations, we may gather hints as to the mode of conduct natural to extraordinary minds under those unusual circumstances in which the poet may chuse to place them. Thus, when Zimmerman attended Frederic the Great of Prussia, during his last illness, in order to console the suffering monarch by a review of his splendid achievements, he told him—"that, like the sun to a world of gloom and obscurity, he had always diffused light around his footsteps."—"For all that (replied the great Frederic), I never was any thing but a poor mortal."—By this little story we learn, that in the man possessing an inherent sublimity of sentiment, and a cultivated self-dependance of intellect, commendation excites neither diffidence nor presumption. A less exalted character would have blushed

and termed the praise complimentary, or have proved it flattery, by giving way to the suggestions of vanity *.

Few novels make their *Dramatis Personæ* speak like "people of this world." Not that it may be advisable for the writer to adhere too closely to a delineation of the common modes of conversation. On the stage, we know that a more impressive style of delivery is requisite than would be perfectly natural to the occasion; the painter dresses his bands of gypsies, and rustic figures, in selected plaits; and the novelist may be well permitted to add somewhat of the graces of oratory to his impassioned dialogue, and to distend into a broader grin the mirth of his comic characters. But still let the writer

"Think not so much where shining thoughts to place,
As what a man would say in such a case."

Mrs. Barry, one of the most feeling of actresses, is reported to have passed over without animation the rhetorical figures of Otway, but never to have pronounced the short, simple, natural sentence

"Ah! poor Castalio!"

without tears.

Addison has pointed out the peculiar beauty of Lear's exclamation,

"Unbutton me this button, here!"

By this unstudied expression we perceive all the struggling passions that agitate the ancient monarch's breast, even to suffocation. There is room left for the fancy to work: sympathy is not diverted from its object: and the auditor's tears proclaim the pathos and judgment of the poet.

The writer who takes nature for his guide, will scarcely need to be reminded, that the ornaments of diction are to be reserved for the weaker parts of his narrative, and that the most important scenes, if judiciously designed, will adorn and dignify themselves. Nothing can be more ridiculous than the polished sentences, and phrases of fastidious delicacy, often put into the mouth of affliction. Distress may be garrulous, but, I believe it is seldom found eloquent, except in a simplicity of expression that flies from heart to heart—merely because it is unstudied. That violent passion should never possess that elegance that is the effect of labour, may be learned from Virgil. Certain critics have discovered, in the abundance of their erudition, that in the words

Fiducia cessit quo tibi diva mei,

there is an inversion of grammatical construction. A circumstance they excuse as an assumption of poetical license. St. Pierre, with more learning in the great book of nature, observes, "that these critics were not aware that the irregularity of Vulcan's diction proceeded from the tumult of passion into which his love for Venus had plunged him; and that Virgil *designedly* represents him, not only as transgressing against the rules of grammar, but against the laws even of common sense."

It may be further remarked, that in the two verses terminating

——— si cura fuisset,
——— armare fuisset.

the same word is twice repeated, though the repetition destroys that chaste elegance of style of which Virgil was so tenacious, when the description of passionate emotions did not render elegance improper.

It may be almost unnecessary to remind the writer, that a marked and strenuous opposition of character is necessary to impress the sentiments of the more exemplary person on the feelings of the reader. On a judicious exercise of contrast, indeed, the chief power of poetry will be found to depend.

Mystery is the fashion of modern romance, and, skilfully wielded, may be a weapon of considerable force. While it awakens the passions of the tame, it may dissipate the casual sloth of the ingenious. But too uni-

* It is no less true than curious, that the ladies, to whose efforts in polite literature we are indebted for some very pleasing novels, have shewn a superior knowledge in the heart and inclinations of the masculine sex, while the emotions of the female bosom have been sedulously described by Fielding, Richardson, and others—who could ascertain them only by intuition.

form an adoption of this art is dishonourable to talent.—It appears that the writer may call in the aid of this auxiliary, in the same degree as perplexity is studied in the tasteful arrangement of Park scenery.—There, the tufts of woodland are so disposed as now to hide the grand object of the domain, now to disclose it in a different point of prospect from that in which it is to be ultimately approached. Still the artist preserves method in his deceptions; and avoids, with disdain, the childish intricacies of the artificial labyrinth.—Like him, let the novelist at one time conceal, at another half-disclose, the tendency of the events he is combining, so as to raise curiosity and mislead anticipation; but let there be a system in this conduct, at once, perspicuous and determinate; and such there cannot fail to be, if he remember that nature, in her greatest wonders, exhibits no effect without revealing its cause in the same page of her operations.

A small portion of judgment would appear sufficient to guard the writer from entering into a minute detail of trivial and extraneous circumstances. Yet we have seen Richardson, after the eclaircissement of Sir Charles Grandison, swell a volume with an account of chairs, tables, and curious cabinets—interesting to few besides upholsterers. On this head, the novelist should keep in mind the ascendancy of the Italian over the Dutch and Venetian schools of painting.

The Dutch artist prides himself on a copy of nature so close and circumspect, that the very dirt on the path is introduced, splashing the boots of the passenger; the Italian, with noble zeal and accurate taste, embraces nature in her more sublime and elegant points. Equally faithful with his rival in copying natural appearances, he selects and combines careful to represent his great original only in pleasing and judicious attitudes.

To pourtray, in genuine colours, those depraved women who shame the delicacy of their sex, is rather to disgust than improve. The corrupt features of female profligacy should alone be delineated in the instance of those women who seek an excuse for their vices in the sanction of fashion, and sceptical, or pseudo-philosophical, doctrines *. It is the province of the novel-writer to exhibit a standard of female excellence and tenderness. If he can discover no model in the circle of his acquaintance, he must pursue the method of Zeuxis, who selected five of the most lovely women of Agrigentum, when he meditated his picture of Juno, and combined the perfections of his goddess from the respective merits of each fair exemplar.

The sordid manners of certain classes of citizens have been long considered as an eligible object of satire. In this respect our novelists have imitated the dramatists; who seem, from the time of Shakspeare till the middle of the last century, to have possessed a uniform and inveterate antipathy towards the court of aldermen. The strong dislike of the stage manifested by the citizens, appears to have stimulated this animosity in the breasts of the satirists. It might be difficult perhaps now to ascertain the majority in the playhouses, between those from the *right*, and those from the *wrong*, side of Temple Bar; and with the cause the effect has ceased. The author of the satirical novel, like the dramatist, should "reform this altogether."—Or, if his muse will impel him to the *Pactolian Streams* of Thames-street and Cheapside, let him no longer depict the citizen as the Mr. Briggs of Cecilia, for, in fact, this character has ceased to exist, or is become so singular, that the similitude of the portraiture is no longer recognised; but level his effusions at the ridiculous assumptions of retailers of Florence oil and worsted night-caps. The rout of a deputy's wife, the tinsel splendor of her country villa, and the folly of her morning excursions to the Park and Bond-street, are now the objects of satirical animadversion, not her ignorance of modern manners, and yearly

* Certain modern publications bid fair to render this no uncommon character, if the fallacy of their sentiments be not exposed with temper and good-sense.

adventures in the two-shilling gallery at Drury-lane.

The historical romance is a species of composition often very entertaining, but more frequently tedious and offensive. There is something peculiarly pleasing in the idea of being carried back to days of deep interest in the records of human nature, and to personages with whom the mind has sympathized in its earliest excursions. But the undertaking requires considerable judgment and delicacy. The characters of the actors should be preserved with inviolable fidelity, or the delusion ceases; the truth of received facts should not be infringed on, or the opinions of the incautious may be perverted. Above all, the manners of the period must be attended to. Unless the writer join the researches of the antiquarian to the fancy of the poet, he must never exercise his pen on this theme. Even to the historical novel, regularity of design is necessary; as an historical play selects certain marked incidents in the life of its hero, instead of attempting to narrate the whole course of his actions.

On an attention to the rules of the drama, it must be repeated, the charms of the novel will in a great measure depend. To speak poetically on a poetical subject, the powers of the writer who disdains the use of art in the design and conduct of his story, will resemble a body of water dispersed over a wide and sterile plain —— vapour and stagnation are the only consequences; while the author who profits by system and regularity, may be compared to the stream, restrained by salutary banks, which flows with an accumulated force, triumphant over every obstacle that accident may interpose.

ARISTOTLE'S ART OF POETRY, ABRIDGED, WITH NOTES.

Part II.—CHAP. 12.

After having explained the parts which constitute the form and quality of a tragedy, I proceed to mention those which constitute the quantity.—The first, namely, the prologue, is that part of the drama, which precedes the chorus. The episode intervenes between the songs of the chorus*. The exode follows the chorus†. The parodos is the first discourse of the chorus ‡. The commoi (κομμοι‖), are the lamentations which the chorus and actors make together.

CHAPTER 13.

After having explained all the parts of tragedy, order requires that we should treat of those things which a poet ought to follow, or avoid, in the composition of a subject. Since tragedy ought to excite pity or terror, it is a necessary consequence, that we ought not to make an honest man fall from prosperity into adversity; for, instead of the proper passions, that would excite a horror §. Neither in a tragical piece ought we to represent the actions of a very wicked man;—for, by such a representation, neither pity or fear will be excited—the former is produced by the miseries of those who suffer undeservedly, and the latter by the misfortunes of those who are like ourselves ¶. There re-

* In its original, tragedy was nothing but a chorus, without actors; afterwards two actors were added, to give time to the chorus to rest; and all that additional part, which was performed between the songs of the chorus, was called episode.

† Mons. Dacier understands by the exode, the unravelling and catastrophe of the plot.

‡ The first song of the chorus after the prologue.

‖ The word is taken from the gestures they used on such occasions:—its derivation is from κοπτομαι. We may observe, with respect to the chorus, that although it was introduced in the ancient comedy, yet, when its excessive licence was suppressed by law, the chorus altogether was silenced.

—— lex est accepta, chorusque
Turpiter obticuit, sublato jure nocendi.

§ For, as Dr. Blair observes,—"Pain is capable of being so much heightened by the representation of incidents extremely direful, as to shock our feelings, and to render us averse either to the reading of such tragedies, or to the beholding of them upon the stage."

¶ Mr. Burke, speaking of the effects of sympathy occasioned by the distresses of others, observes, that the prosperity

mains then only him who is neither eminent for virtue or abominable for his vices, who can form the subject of a tragedy. The poet must select from among those who are of high rank, some illustrious person, who is become miserable, by some involuntary fault *; as Œdipus, for instance, and Thyestes.

A fable that is well composed ought to be simple, and to conclude with the ill, rather than the good, fortune of the principal characters.—Those tragedies which succeed the best at the present day, are taken from the most unfortunate families, such as Œdipus.

Those who blame Euripides, because most of his pieces have a lamentable catastrophe †, very much err; and they more so, who arraign him because he has taken the subjects of his dramatic pieces from the misfortunes of private families ‡; whereas these misfortunes are always the most affecting, and it was on this account that Euripides was considered the most tragical of the poets, though he was not otherwise exact in the disposition of his fable.

CHAPTER 14.

Terror and pity may be effected by the decorations only, but it is the part of a good poet to excite those passions by the constitution of the fable, which should be composed in such a manner, that he who understands it ‖, should shudder at the bare representation of it, without the aid of scenery and decoration.

[To be continued.]

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of no empire, nor the grandeur of any king, can so agreeably affect us in the reading, as the ruin of the state of Macedon, and the distress of its unhappy prince. Our delight, in cases of this kind, is greatly heightened, if the sufferer be some excellent person who sinks under the weight of fortune," &c.

* Of the three Greek dramatic poets, Sophocles is the most celebrated; and of the productions of Sophocles, the Œdipus Tyrannus is the most celebrated: it has stood the test of the severest criticism. The unities of time, place, and action, are inviolably preserved; and, while the tragedy satisfies the critic, who judges it by the rules of Aristotle, it pleases the common reader, who forms his opinion by the feelings of nature. Never was there a tale more affecting than that of Œdipus, and never was it told more pathetically than by Sophocles. Many a tear has it excited from an Athenian audience, whose hearts were ever finely susceptible of the sentiments of humanity:—but the best translation would not equally please in a modern theatre.—Many other causes of its failure may be assigned, besides that simplicity, artlessness, and incomplexity of fable, which the taste of the moderns is too much vitiated to relish.

† Of the plays of Euripides which remain, eleven are entirely tragical, and eight terminate happily.

‡ The warmest admirers of ancient Greek poetry, must acknowledge a barrenness of invention in the choice of subjects. The Trojan war, and the misfortunes of the Theban king, are almost the only sources from which those great masters of composition, Homer, Æsculus, Euripides, and Sophocles, have derived their subject matter. They have, indeed, embellished these little parts of history, with all the fire of imagination, and melody of poetry; but it is surely strange, that in a country like Greece, where the restless spirit of military virtue was continually forming noble designs, and achieving glorious exploits, the poets could discover no illustrious deeds worthy of being painted in never-fading colours, but the worn-out stories of a wooden horse, and a sphinx's riddle.

‖ "There is nothing more difficult in poetry, than to express justly ideas in the minds of persons whom we describe. But though this be the least obvious, it is perhaps the most agreeable of all studies. The poet must search carefully into the nature of man, and the working of his thoughts in general; he must know what emotions are natural on each accident of life; and on every single occasion is to consider, not only the circumstances of actions, but also the temper, the education, and the very make of the persons concerned in them."—Spence's Essay.

CRITICISM.

"We would bestow no mean or niggardly commendation. Were it in our power, we would anticipate the judgment of a succeeding age; and place that wreath on the brows of LIVING GENIUS, with which posterity will adorn the bust."—ANON.

ART. I. *The Harper, and other Poems. By Quintin Frost, Esq. pp.* 104. *Small* 8*vo.* 1806. *Price* 5*s. in bds.*

QUINTIN FROST, far from being rendered stoical by apathy or by age, is a lively promising young man, of some talent, and considerable vivacity. As for his *juvenility*, he declares, addressing his book, in the lines prefaced by Mr. Lewis to his "Monk,"

"Should it be ask'd your page,
Pray what may be the author's age?
Your faults, no doubt, will make it clear
I scarce have seen my twentieth year;
Which past, kind reader, on my word,
While England's throne hold George the Third."

Now, as to the *abilities* of Quintin Frost, esq. the reader will be enabled to judge by the following poetical specimens.

VERSES

Written on a Window at an Inn,

Here too thy name, sweet maid! shall stand,
And fairest in the list be found,
Where many an artless traveller's hand,
His fair-one's praises scrawls around.

Afresh at ev'ry stage he grieves,
Which bears him further from her arms,
And fondly still behind him leaves
Some frail memorial of her charms.

So pines and moans the stricken hart,
And as he flies, betrays his wound;
Drags to the shades a rankling dart,
And stains with crimson drops the ground.

Stranger! to this dear name be kind,
While far her lover roves forlorn;
Pity the anguish of his mind,
From the soft smile of beauty torn.

So to thy destin'd journey's end,
Be hope companion of thy way,
And there thy mistress or thy friend,
With truth unchang'd, thy cares repay. p. 20.

ANACREONTIC.

MARY, whom more than life I prize,
Thy favour'd poet's verse attend,
And as the varied feelings rise,
See him thy lover or thy friend.

Whene'er a sigh steals o'er thy soul,
And pensive Thought sits mistress there;
Friendship shall then my love controul,
And charm thy mind with prudent care.

But when the sparkling half-clos'd eye,
Love's stronger spirit shall discover;
Entranc'd, I'll bid cool friendship fly,
And prove me ev'ry inch a lover.

Thus shall each fresh succeeding day
Become the messenger of bliss;
My friendship shall thy smile repay,
My love be sanction'd by a kiss.
p. 26.

IMPROMPTU.

OH, LOVE! can our souls and affections e'er sever?
Still panting with rapture my soul answers never,
I'm thine dearest Mary, for ever and ever.

In vain shall the spirit of avarice chide me,
Thy love, dearest girl, is the star which shall guide me,
And thou in thy bosom, dear Mary, shall hide me. p. 70.

TO MARY.

THY smiles can boast the magic art
To rivet all my thoughts in thee,
Thine eyes can captivate my heart
Beyond my pow'r to set it free.

And yet, so gentle is thy pow'r,
I scarcely feel the chain I wear;
And thus the dew which bends the flow'r,
But makes its blossoms seem more fair.

Thy loveliness inspires the lay,
Thy beauties make my pulse beat high,
Thy charms upon my fancy play,
With love, with hope, with fear I sigh.

Oh! could I call thee all my own,
The struggling sigh should rise in vain;
An honest heart should be thy throne,
Where love and you should only reign. p. 43.

That the "Harper," however, has his comic as well as his serious moods, the following epigram will sufficiently testify.

TO AN UNEMPLOYED BARRISTER.

If, to reward them for their various evil,
All lawyers go hereafter to the devil,
So little mischief dost thou from the *laws*,
Thou'lt surely go below *without a cause*. p. 74.

Some inaccuracies might be pointed out in the publication now under review. The poems, too, are of very unequal merit. But there is excellence on the whole; and such a portion of excellence, as to outweigh any trivial defects.

ART. II.—*The Lyre of Love. Small 8vo. 2 Vols. pp. 175 and 179. Small paper 10s. 6d. large paper 18s.*

THE present age may, in a literary point of view, be termed, and with great propriety, the age of book-making. Many a blockhead, who can make nothing else, makes a book, and, on the strength of this notable achievement, assumes the character of a man of letters. Some pour forth their own native dulness upon paper, and if they have the misfortune of being stupid, have at least the merit of being honest; others, and the tribe is a numerous one, having no stock of their own, subsist, and even lay claim to reputation, by pillaging the labours of genius, and arranging the stolen materials into the form of a volume. These latter wights are the manufacturers of selections. The process by means of which they contrive to exist is of the most simple and easy nature. They do not waste their time in striving to write any thing new: this would be the hopeless toil of pumping a dry well. They have a shorter mode of proceeding. Does one of them find his pockets as void of money as his head is of brains, he seizes upon the British Classics, or the British Poets, tears out an essay here, or an ode there, a tale from this poet, or an elegy from that; and having generally stumbled upon the worst, he huddles them together higgledy piggledy, christens them with the name of "beauties," or some other flowery appellation, tags an Esq. to the end of his name in the title-page, and then proceeds, cap in hand, to a bookseller, whom he persuades to purchase the clumsy compilation. The press is directly set to work—and out comes a volume or two, neatly printed on wire-wove paper, hot-pressed, and so forth, *secundem artem*.

By such persons, and in such a manner, is executed a very large portion of the *Selections* which are almost daily published. But while a selection put together by a drudging blockhead is at once a robbery of the original authors, and of the public, a selection made by a man of taste and judgment, is, on the contrary, highly amusing and valuable; it extends the fame of the writer, and the gratification of the reader. The "Specimens from early English Poets," by Mr. Ellis, furnish a brilliant example of what may be done by a person of talent.—In the same honourable class of selections "The Lyre of Love" must be placed. The two volumes now before us contain the most excellent amatory poems in the English language, arranged in chronological order, commencing with the accomplished but unfortunate Surry, and closing with the latest modern poet. The Editor has brought to his task, not only that extensive reading which was indispensably necessary for the proper performance of it, but also a cultivated taste, and a sound judgment. He has accordingly produced an interesting anthology of love-poems, which deserves a place in every well-chosen library. The merit of the Editor, however, is not merely that of a selector; he combines with it that of an author. The extracts from each poet are uniformly preceded by a concise, but terse and spirited, biographical sketch; and at the end of the second volume we meet with several polished and elegant little poems by the Editor, which bear sufficient testimony of his being fully capable to form a proper deci-

sion upon the compositions of others. Our readers will thank us for not giving as many of these pieces as our confined limits will allow.

Forgive me, if I do not trust
Those eyes of tender blue!
For she was to my hopes unjust,
Who look'd as sweetly true.

Forgive, if caution now denies,
The heart's responsive swell!
For hollow were her deepest sighs,
Whom I believ'd so well.

Why doubt my truth? Be you the same
That now so warmly I admire;
I cannot feel a wavering flame,
Whilst you, unchang'd, my heart inspire.

Hush'd every fear, in love repose;
Still to my vows be not unjust!
Suspicion breeds her fancied woes:
They suffer most, who most mistrust.

Ah, me!—And need I to be told
That she to all my vows is cold?
Still, that she turns the deafen'd ear
To every sigh; that not a tear
I shed, could yet one transient smart
To her relentless soul impart.
I lov'd—be her's the bitter lot!—
I lov'd the heart that lov'd me not.

Yes, I will try to love no more;
Of ev'ry charm my mind divest;
Forget the name I must adore,
And lull to apathy my breast!

Though once I could thy fondness claim,
I'll look no anguish in thy face;
Nor, if I clasp thy trembling frame,
Exceed a brother's cold embrace.

Now, when the moon-light path we tread,
While only love the groves resound,
Calm as the silence of the dead—
Not on my tongue shall love be found:

Heav'nward I'll gaze; and think that there,
Life's feverish stage of being past,
I yet shall meet thee, sainted Fair!
And fold thee to my soul at last.

As a specimen of the Editor's biographical talents, we transcribe the following account of Burns.

"ROBERT BURNS, 1787.—The life of this unfortunate bard commenced on the 20th of January 1759, at a place situated about two miles from the town of Ayr, in Scotland. Descended from peasants, his first years were consigned to the labours of agriculture; in the midst of which, like some of the greatest men of antiquity, he was visited by his inspiring genius. Burns was the Bloomfield of Scotland: Bloomfield is the Burns of England. Both were found by the Muse at the plough; both have delighted to sing the loves and joys of their native plains; and both have obtained the reputation and dignity of poets.

"Love, however, first tuned the 'wild harp' of Burns. With this passion he was deeply impressed even in his sixteenth year; 'when (says Dr. Currie) his attachments, though humble, were of a pure and interesting kind.' This observation probably refers to the MARY whose worth he has affectingly commemorated; and with whom he was early accustomed to wander by the delightful banks of Ayr, the spot where finally they met—'to live one day of parting-love!' She was undoubtedly the object of his fervent and purest affection. '*There* should I (says her lover, writing to Mrs. Dunlop, Dec. 13, 1789, and speaking of a *future state*) with speechless agony of rapture, again recognise my lost, my ever dear Mary! whose bosom was fraught with truth, honour, constancy, and love.' How sincerely is it to be lamented, that such sentiments could not uniformly influence the character of Burns! He afterwards became unhappily married; being compelled to invest her with the controul of his life, whom he seems at first to have selected only for the gratification of a temporary inclination; and to this circumstance much of his misconduct is perhaps ascribable.

"Genius, it must be confessed, did not contribute to the happiness of Burns. His expectation of preferment was attempted to be appeased by the paltry but dangerous post of an *excise-man*, which, as it facilitated the practice of intoxication, must have accelerated his dissolution. This event took place July 21, 1796, in the 38th year of his age."

The poor inhabitant below—
Was quick to learn, and wise to know;
And keenly felt the friendly glow,
And *softer flame:*
But thoughtless follies laid him low,
And stain'd his name!

BURNS on himself.

The volumes are ornamented with engravings of a very superior execution. The frontispiece to the first volume is a highly-finished whole length of Lady Anna Maria Stanhope, in the character of Hebe. To this lady the "Lyre of Love" is dedicated by the Editor, in a sonnet where he has happily succeeded in the difficult attempt of paying a compliment with grace and propriety.

THE DRAMA.

DRURY-LANE.——On Tuesday evening April the 8th, the long-expected grand operatical romance of the *Forty Thieves* was produced at this theatre.—The story is taken from the Arabian Tales, of the two brothers, the one rich and the other a woodcutter, reduced to great distress. Ardenelle, the fairy of the lake, becomes the protectress of him and his family, and, when he and his son go to the woods to follow their business, Morgiana, his brother's slave, on finding his wife refused food by her mistress, conveys a basket of provisions to her and her children. This slave is the heroine of the piece. The wood is infested by a band of thieves, who are protected by Oreobrand, the genius of the forest, and his demons. Ali Baba, finding them coming, conceals himself, and finds out the rock in which they hide their booty, and having pronounced the charm, *Open Sesame*, the rock splits, he enters the cavern, loads his ass with treasure, and conveys it to his cottage. His brother, surprised at his sudden wealth, finds out the secret, and repairs to the wood, where he is discovered by the thieves, and murdered.—They miss their booty, and suspect Ali Baba, of whom they are determined to be revenged. The captain, as a merchant, sells him forty casks of oil, which are delivered to him; when Morgiana, going to tap a cask, a voice within asks, "is all ready?" She answers, "Not yet;" and finds that in the forty casks are forty thieves. She recollects a charm bestowed by the fairy, which, applied to them, caused instant death. The captain, thus baffled, arms himself with a poinard to destroy Ali Baba, when the slave again interferes, and stabs him; she is then married to Ali Baba's son. There is an underplot of a princess, who has been seized by the thieves, and detained a prisoner, with a rich caravan.

Such is the substance of the story, but this is a matter of inferior consideration. The object of the author is to produce a splendid spectacle, and he has accordingly looked to the scenery, machinery, and decorations. In these he has been most liberally encouraged and supported by the managers. The eye is indeed dazzled by the splendour, and the fancy charmed by the variety, of the scene. The dresses, &c. are said to have cost 5,000*l.* The opening scenes of the fairy's grotto, her car, drawn by swans, the wood-cutter at work at a distance, the dance of sylphs, gnomes, &c. is a scenic exhibition of unrivalled beauty. The view of the city of Bagdat, the banquetting room, and the concluding scene, with Turkish pavilions, and gondolas sailing about, filled with company, had a most beautiful effect; also the thieves, mounted on horses, riding at a distance through the woods. The music did not boast much novelty, but the selection did great credit to Mr. Kelly's taste.

COVENT-GARDEN.—On Thursday evening, April the 10th, a new musical piece, called *The White Plume*, in three acts, from the indefatigable pen of Mr. T. Dibdin, was brought forward at this theatre.

FABLE.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, Edward and Laird Ronald, the sons of Sir Alfred and Earl Glenfillan, the two wardens of the Scotch and English borders, are supposed to have gone with a united corps of North and South Britons on a military expedition, in which they are also accompanied by Sir Guthred, a Danish knight, but related by marriage to the family of Glenfillan. At the opening of the piece, the young

adventurers are anxiously expected home by their parents, and as eagerly wished for by Ellen and Flora, the former, daughter of Sir Alfred, is intended to espouse Laird Ronald, and the latter, daughter of Glenfillan, is the promised bride of Edward. Sir Guthred, who, under the mask of friendship to both the youths, hides a cruel and avaricious disposition, and who covets the estates of Glenfillan, and the hand of his daughter Flora, determines, being next heir, to make his way to fortune by the death of Laird Ronald, and to get rid of his rival Edward, by accusing him of the murder. In consequence of this resolution, he takes a treacherous advantage of Laird Ronald during the heat of a sea-fight, and by cutting away part of the cordage which sustains the gallant youth in his attempt to board the enemy, Sir Guthred consigns the son of Glenfillan to the unpitying waves. Prior to the departure of the two young men, Ellen had desired her lover, if he returned unhurt from the campaign, to elevate a beautiful white plume she had given him to serve as a signal of his safety; and, that the fortunate intelligence might be the earlier known to those who, from signal towers and the surrounding Hills, would frequently look out with the eye of tender solicitude for their absent friends. Laird Ronald, unsuspicious of the fate awaiting him, had, while on shipboard, placed his victorious white plume over the arms and ensigns he had won in battle, to be ready on his landing, to precede the march of his gallant band, and to give Ellen the desired assurance of his hoped approach—but this intended arrangement being unknown to his fellow-soldiers, they carry home the white plumed trophy, as consecrated to the memory of their lost leader, whose expecting father, relatives, and lover, descry it at a distance, hail it as the omen of happiness, hasten to meet it with songs of merriment, and are plunged in the most poignant distress, when the soleman coromach, or lament of the Scotch soldiers, informs them that the long-expected signal is the herald of death. Sir Guthred now proceeds with his design—accuses Edward of the crime he had himself committed, and, being promised the hand of Flora if he proves the accusation, he challenges Edward to single combat.—A grand convention of the chiefs and people, from either side the border, is summoned—and, when the parties are on the point of meeting, the sudden appearance of the supposed dead Ronald, who has been preserved by the intrepidity of Allan, a Scottish soldier, exposes the villainy of Sir Guthred, and vindicates the innocence of Edward.

KING'S THEATRE.—On Thursday evening, March the 27th, a grand serious opera, with choruses, entitled *La Clemenza di Tito*, entirely composed by Mozart, the most celebrated *ouvrage* of that great composer, and the only one of his compositions ever produced in this country, was performed at this elegant theatre for the benefit of Mrs. Billington. The scene lies at Rome, and embraces the attempt of Sextus, instigated by the disappointed ambition of Vitellia, on the life of the Emperor Vespasion; the failure and detection of the plot; contrition and confession of Vitellia; and the clemency of Titus, in pardoning her and Sextus. The music is grand and affecting.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ODE TO A MEDICAL FRIEND.

FEB. 28, 1805.

DEAR Sk * * r! thy conduct to repay
In words (alas, I fail in deed!)
I choose *this* melancholy day,
Fondly to frame the grateful meed;
Day of my birth! a day to anguish long decreed.

Should time some transient joys impart,
To thee my lengthening years I owe;
Sooth'd by thy kindness, by thy art
Still rising from the bed of woe!
This wreath, by virtue won, let friendship glad bestow.

But O, my friend! the prospect lours;
The tempest, usher'd with the morn,
Frowns darkly on life's coming hours;
No rays yon desart coast adorn,
Where all is heartless hope, and solitude forlorn!

Avail'd it, then, thy skill to save
Me, ling'ring on the shadowy shore?
From death recall'd, but call'd to brave
Anew misfortune's whelming roar?
By thee the body lives, the mind no balm restore.

Yet—if the Town deign now to hear
The simple music of my lyre;
If to a few my name be dear;
Or I to bolder hopes aspire;
Not from the voice of praise do thou, the
cause! retire. P. L. C.

On seeing a LADY *the Inhabitant of a House reported to be haunted, on the Banks of the Thames.*

OH, if this be the ghost of Mill-bank,
I think, without bible or prayer,
Or a visage religiously lank,
I should have no objection to lay her!
OMA.

To LYDIA.

LYDIA! no more I'll bend; thy chain
No longer shall my heart restrain,
Thy dreaded frown I'll brave;
Sooner I'd be the veriest worm
That drags along its reptile form,
Than haughty Lydia's slave.

Sooner than I my rage forego,
Shall Ætna vomit frost and snow,
Or heat and cold agree;
Sooner this heart shall turn to stone,
Than it again thy empire own,
Or bend again to thee!

What! is man nought? or was he made
To humour some insulting jade?
To bear a woman's pride?
To wait her pleasure, weep and sigh?
To watch each motion of her eye?
To beg, and be denied?

Was reason giv'n him but for this?
Does life afford no higher bliss,
Nought worthier of his care?
It surely does; wealth, honour, fame,
His most devout attention claim:
Let woman, then, beware!

Shall she, that weak and fragile toy!
That faint similitude of joy!
Such great demands defeat?
Shall he ignobly torpid lay,
And idly waste his days away
Before a woman's feet?

No, proud One! no:—thy charms I scorn;
For something nobler was I born
Than to be slave to thee!
Lydia! thy hated reign is o'er,
Thy tyranny exists no more,
And Floridel is free.

To the ÆOLIAN HARP.

CELESTIAL shell! whose music might appease
The pangs of guilt, and ease the wretch's care;
O thou, whose sound is love,
Whose every tone delight!
Oh! let me hear thy voice in plaintive melody
Break on the chon silence of the night,
As if high pois'd in air
Some wandering angel sung.

In her mid-path sublime, the queen of night,
In silver majesty from heav'n looks down,
And seems to stay her course
Awhile to listen to thy strains.

But, ah; that pause, and then that length-en'd sweep,
Maddens my brain, and steals away my sense;
It sheds throughout my mind
A melancholy awe:

And, wrapt in strange and pleasing phantasy,
I rise to heav'n, and leave the world behind;
Forgetful of its griefs,
And all its cares and fears!

Thus once play'd Orpheus! he whom poets sing,
Whose harp mellifluous could unbend the frowns,
And soothe the rugged hearts,
Of Pluto and his bride;

Whose melting strains could ope the doors of hell,
(To all before fast clos'd without redress)
And from the realms of night
Recal a wand'ring shade.

But not e'en he, nor yet the heavenly maid,
Cecilia, may with thee compare, sweet Shell!
Not with thy harmony,
So beautifully wild.

Not with such strains of old Timotheus mov'd
Great Alexander's breast; nor thus sang he
At whose command uprose
The lofty walls of Thebes.

Thine is the prize, all else must yield to thee!
Thou, who dost make the very zephyrs sigh,
In accents of despair,
Melodiously sweet,

To pass so quickly by; nor stay to hear
Thy magic sounds, that wake the rising morn,
Or swell at fall of eve,
Or at the midnight hour.

THE LOST CHILD;

The Shepherd of the Grampian Mountains.

[The particular account from which the subject of these verses was taken, is to be found in Mr. Taylor's interesting Anecdotes of the Dog.]

WHERE, thund'ring down the mountain's side,
The heedless torrent swiftly flies,
And echoing caverns seem to chide,
O hear! a frantic father's cries:
He hurried through the awful glen,
And fearful pac'd the margin'd stream;
Now, led by hope, returns again;
Despair and sorrow now supreme.

"O! where has stray'd my darling boy?
Or what betides my fav'rite dog?
Our verdant spot of sportive joy,
Now wraps me in its black'ning fog.

"My well-known voice in vain is rais'd,
The hill its charge denies to show,
His seat is vacant; and, amaz'd,
I freeze to stone, or melt in woe.

"O! had I never gain'd the mountain's brow,
Or sought to know where rang'd my straggling flock,
A parent's arm might give thee succour now,
Nor chose thy pillow on the chilling rock.

"That hollow sound I hear, my spirit chills;
Is that a rustling leaf, or passing step?
May heav'n defend him from impending ills!
To-morrow's dawn may mark where Willy slept."

How cheerless now their evening faggot glows,
Where hope and anguish sicken into gloom!
They rack their fancy for new dreaded woes;
And doubt or death, by turns, their seat assume.

"Why did thy little footsteps learn to stray?
Or, did the darkness prompt thy trembling limb,
To meet thy father, in the rugged way?
And gain the cliff on which the senses swim?

"The wretched mother breathes incessant pray'r,
And sees relief in that she fears to know:
For ever gone! his winning form so fair,
The loveliest form the Grampian hills can boast, show."

The tardy morn succeeds a wretched night,
A night, whose sorrows, parents only know;
The shepherd then, impatient, takes his flight
From that lov'd home now tenanted by woe.

Each day, he vainly treads the devious way;
Or vainly weeps, where former bliss he knew;
Till now, by instinct led, he sees poor *Tray*,
With quick'ning pace, his wonted track pursue.

Where cataracts hurl their foaming horrors by,
And danger threatens in the dreary wild,
Where caves descend, impervious to the eye,
The joyful father finds his darling child.

His faithful dog a daily portion bore,
Nor heeds himself, the pangs that hunger gives;
And, matchless guardian! quits his charge no more
But to bestow the food on which he lives!

JOHN MORRIS FLINDALL*.

April 3, 1806.

* It is rather singular, that, at the moment of finishing these verses, I am shewn a newly-engraved crest. It is a Newfoundland dog; and, in a small oval, a view of his master on the point of drowning. The dog is copied from a painting of the late Mr. Morland, which his grateful owner caused to be done, in consequence of his life having been saved by that animal, while he was lately bathing at Margate.

THE NEW PATENTS.

[Specifications of patents are requested to be sent to the Editor before the 18th of the month, if an insertion in the first number is desired.]

MR. *WILLIAM SCOTT's, of the London Glass-works, East Smithfield, for Improvements in the manufacturing and working of various kinds of Glass. Dated August* 9, 1805. The nature of this invention, is as follows: The object is to grind and polish glass of various species, of a thinner substance than has hitherto been practised, and rendering such fit for window-sashes, mirrors, or looking-glasses, either from plate, brown, or flint-glass, by flashing or expanding such in the process of manufacturing

by a rotative motion, in a similar manner to window-glass, preserving such thickness in the blowing as may be deemed necessary. When drawn from the annealing kilns, it is to be cut into squares or panes, placing two, three, or more upon each other, in spreading or annealing kilns, on flat surfaces of stones, glass, or other substances, and producing such degree of heat as will cause the glass to yield to the surface thus placed upon, thereby becoming flat and adapted for grinding, and polishing without grinding, rendering such fit for silvering; at which time they should be withdrawn.

Also to grind and polish sheet or spread glass, as has not been made, used, or intended for that purpose; namely, grinding and polishing, by flattening, as above described, and by buckling, tying, or fixing such to beds of plaster, for grinding, and for polishing.

The methods hitherto usually adopted for manufacturing plate-glass intended for such purposes, are by blowing cylinders, and cutting them open with shears at each end, or casting on metal tables; either of which processes necessarily requires a thickness or substance greatly exceeding the mode here proposed.

Mr. M. Brunel's, of Portsea, for Saws and Machinery upon an improved construction for sawing Timber in an easy and expeditious manner. Dated May 7, 1805. This invention is described in the following manner. The saws are intended to be of a circular form; and in order to obtain a great diameter, made of two or more pieces of sheet steel, properly adjusted and fixed together.

The circular saw is adjusted upon a spindle, of a cylindrical form, which turns within rodings. The saw is intended to be turned with either a strap or a band, moved by any power, wind, water, steam, horses or men. The drum is to receive a strap. The log or piece of timber is placed upon a drag or carriage, and held fast by means of clamps. The carriage or drag is moved to and from the saw by a handle or crank communicating, by the assistance of cog-wheels, to a pinion which engages in a rack. The drag or carriage is furnished with rollers, in order to ease its longitudinal motion, and is intended to be moved by hand, in order to accelerate or stop it at pleasure. The length of the carriage or drag is according to the size of the timber intended to be converted by such machinery.

When the saw has performed one cut, it is shifted to the next in the following manner; supposing, for example, that the saw has been through the first cut, the saw is then moved collaterally to the next cut, and so on, and kept to its place by means of a screw. This screw is complete at one end to the extremity of the cylindrical shafts, and passes in a direction parallel to it through the rodings. This manner of sawing timber requires no fastening to the log when it is intended to be slabbed, only excepting, however, when the log is crooked, in which case it may be forced to become straighter by the assistance of cramps.

There are circular wedges intended to follow the cut opened by the saw, and by that means to ease the friction, and to steady the piece of wood. The circular wedges move collaterally when shifted, in order to meet with the next cut of the saw. The drag or carriage might be moved (if found more advantageous) by the machinery, which gives motion to the saw.

In order to lower the saw or saws when they wear away, the side rails may be depressed by means of the wedges. It must be observed, that the log or piece of wood does not lay close upon the drag or carriage; it is raised by some pieces placed crosswise; the circular wedges revolve by the motion of the log, and keep each piece, and consequently the whole log, steady.

MODERN DISCOVERIES,

AND

IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

THE amateurs of antiquarian research will shortly be gratified by the publication of a curious *Roman pavement*, from a drawing by Mr. Thomas Fisher, of the East-India house, after the original; which has

been recently discovered in making the improvements and new buildings at the bank.

Mr. S. Middiman, a veteran engraver of the old school, has lately commenced the publication of a series of sixty engravings, from the most admired architectural and picturesque subjects in Great Britain. These are to be distributed into fifteen numbers, and, from the specimens already before the public, promise a rich treat to the admirers of the graphic art. Every view is to be accompanied with a description in English and French, from the pen of Mr. E. W. Brayley, whose knowledge on subjects that relate to topography and antiquity is familiar to the public, from his being the editor of that elegant work, The Beauties of England and Wales. We believe that Middiman was a pupil of Woollet.

Messrs. Brayley's and Herbert's Lambeth Palace, illustrated by a Series of Twenty Engravings, is now completed, and will be generally distributed in the course of the present month. This curious work contains very beautiful coloured Portraits of Cardinal Pole, Archbishop Chichly, Archbishop Arundel, and Queen Catharine Parr, from the originals in Lambeth palace; besides interiors of the crypt, library, chapel, guard-room, hall, post-room, Lollard's tower, &c. The History of the Palace is published separately from the engravings.

Mr. J. N. Brewer, author of the Winter's Tale, and various fugitive pieces, has nearly completed a satirical novel, in three volumes, under the title of Secrets made Public.

By the death of Mr. H. S. Woodfall, the copy from which the genuine edition of Junius's Letters was printed, together with a great number of private letters, written to the former gentleman from that celebrated writer, illustrative of his personal character, and of many of his objects in writing and publishing those letters, have come to Mr. G. Woodfall, son of the above Mr. H. S. Woodfall, who proposes immediately to print a new edition of them, on the plan at first proposed by the author. It is intended to give fac-similes of several, in order to exhibit the hand-writing in which all Junius's Letters were sent to Mr. H. S. Woodfall for publication.

The eighth volume of the New Abridgement of the Philosophical Transactions is just completed. This volume comprises the 39th, 40th, 41st, and 42d volumes of the original work, and presents a collection of interesting memoirs relative to various discoveries in the different branches of science, between the years 1736 and 1743, inclusive; it also contains twenty biographical notices of distinguished contributors, making no less than 296 of these sketches, contained in the eight volumes already published.

Mr. Thomas Cook proposes to publish, by subscription, a new and complete edition of the Works of Hogarth, with his Life and Descriptions moralized, the whole to make two volumes in quarto, to be delivered in eight parts, each of which will contain ten sheets of letter-press and fourteen prints, engraved by Mr. Cook, whose exhibition of the works of that great master, in the Haymarket, is well known to amateurs of the arts; the life is reprinted from Mr. Nicholls's Anecdotes of Hogarth, greatly corrected and enlarged by that gentleman, who has given the engraver permission to make use of that work. The first part is intended to be ready about the middle of June, and will be continued every three months.

Mr. Blair has a work in the press, which he designs for the use of readers in general, but more especially for those who have not had a medical education; in this work he answers all the objections which have been made against the efficacy of the cow pock, by quoting the words of the writers in refutation of themselves. If Mr. Blair does this, in the way he proposes, he will certainly do the public great service.

Sir John Sinclair is employed in digesting a plan for the introduction of the breed of silk worms into this country.

Mr. F. Sandys has in the press a work in folio, on the Antique Modes of Building, comprising a complete Treatise on the Practice of the Ancients in Works of Hewn Stone and Brick.—This work will be illustrated with twenty plates.

Mr. Clint is employed in engraving in mezzotinto, a portrait of Sir John Duckworth, K. B. after a picture of the gallant admiral by Sir W. Beechey; it is spoken of as being in great forwardness.

A work, by the late Dr. Hamilton, of Lynn, is in the press, on the Cause and Treatment of Gout. It will contain, it is said, much new matter on the nature and origin of that painful disease, together with a successful mode of treating it, experienced by the author himself.

Dr. William Neilson intends to publish, by subscription, an Introduction to the Irish Language. This work will be divided into three parts, viz.—1. An original and comprehensive grammar of the Irish.—2. Familiar phrases and dialogues on a variety of subjects.—3. Extracts from approved books in the Irish character; and a fac-simile of a fine old manuscript, with explanations and English translations. Dr. N. has also nearly ready for the press an Irish dictionary, which he intends to publish immediately after the above.

The remaining copies of the elegant and elaborate work, by Athenian Stuart, on the Architectural Antiquities of Greece, were lately sold by auction for 800l.—Mr. Taylor, bookseller, of Holborn, was the purchaser.

A new volume of the Lounger's Common Place Book is in the press, which, it is mentioned, will contain a great number of curious and valuable articles.

Mr. J. Johnson, late surgeon of the Caroline, is about to put to press an Account of a Voyage lately performed in that ship to Madras, Bengal, and China, interspersed with topographical sketches and remarks, useful to persons making the voyage to India.

The Rev. Mr. Dutens, who is already known to the literary world, not only as a gentleman of profound learning, but as the editor of the mathematical works of Leibnitz, author of an Inquiry relative to the Ancients and Moderns, and of various other works, proposes to publish memoirs of his long and active life, embracing a period of more than fifty years, and which will include anecdotes of nearly every court in Europe. This work will appear about the middle of May, under the title of Memoirs of a Traveller, now in Retirement. It will be comprised in five volumes, foolscap octavo.

A work is announced to appear in successive numbers, entitled, The Fathers of the English Church; or, a Selection from the Writings of the Reformers, and early Protestant Divines of the Church of England.

Mr. Partridge, of Boston, is about to print a small volume for the use of justices of the peace, to be entitled, An Epitome of the Law concerning Settlements, Orders of Removal, and Appeals against such Orders.

The Rev Dr. Claudius Buchanan, provost of the college of Fort William, is about to proceed to Cochin, on the coast of Malabar, for the purpose of examining the ancient Hebrew manuscripts, preserved in the synagogue of the Jews at that place. These manuscripts are represented to be of very high antiquity, being conjectured to contain that portion of the Scripture which was written before the dispersion of the Jews. A collection of them, with the European copies, has been long desired by the learned.

Another object of Dr. Buchanan's mission will be to inquire into the state of the native Christian churches, in the provinces of Travancore and Malabar; particularly of thirty-five congregations denominated by the Roman Catholics, the schismatic churches. These Christians refuse communion with the Romish church, and adhere to the simple ritual of an early age. They are noticed in his history as early as the fourth century, and are supposed to have emigrated from Syria and Chaldea. At this day the Syro-Chaldaic language is used in these churches, and the liturgy is composed in that language and character.—Agreeably to instructions received from the ecclesiastical authorities at home, a report is to be made on the constitution and doctrines of these churches, with a view to ascertain how far it may be the duty of the English church to recognise the Christians of Malabar, now that they are become subjects of the British empire. These churches have been governed for fifteen hundred years by a regular succession of bishops, whose ordination by the patriarch of Antioch is acknowledged by the church of England.

Another subject of literary research offers itself among these ancient Christians:—When the Portuguese first arrived in India, they burnt the writings and records found in the Christian churches (and among them, says a Romish author, some apostolical monuments), in order that they might

destroy the evidences of their antiquity, and force them to an union. But it has been stated recently, from respectable authority, that certain ancient manuscripts, in the Chaldaic language, are yet preserved in the country of Travancore.

The directors of the East-India company have come to a resolution to appropriate the sum of 7,000*l.* to the purchase of sixty acres of freehold land, on which it is intended to erect a sufficient building for a college, for the purpose of completing the education of those destined for the company's civil service in India. This building is proposed to be contiguous to Hertford castle, which is made use of as a preparatory school, and the expense of the new structures is estimated at about the sum of 50,000*l.* The whole is to be completed in about four years; and it is calculated that, exclusive of the advantage that will be derived by the company, from the instruction of its servants, the receipts will be nearly equal to the disbursements of the establishment. Mr. Wilkins, whose judgment and taste as an architect are undisputed, and who lately circulated proposals for publishing the antiquities of Magna Græcia, comprising the remains of Grecian architecture yet existing in the ancient Greek settlements in Sicily and Calabria, is employed in drawing the necessary plans for the new college.—We firmly hope, that the original establishment, the college at Fort William, in the East Indies, of which Marquis Wellesley first suggested the idea, and which has been the means of giving more extensive information to the servants of the company, qualifying them, in a more eminent degree, for the high and responsible situations many of them fill, will not be absorbed in this preparatory college at Hertford.

The managers of the London Institution have recently presented a petition to the court of common council, praying to have the ground where Blackwell Hall is situated, on which to build a suitable house, to contain a theatre for the purpose of lectures being delivered on the various branches of natural philosophy, science, and the arts, and for carrying into effect the extensive views of the founders of this institution. It is rumoured that the trustees for the Gresham lectures will be induced to consent to their removal to this important literary and scientific establishment.

At the election of officers of the board of agriculture for the ensuing year, Sir John Sinclair was elected president; Arthur Young, Esq. secretary; Mr. Wm. Cragg, under-secretary, in the room of Sir John Dillon, deceased; and Mr. J. S. Vigne, chief clerk, in the room of Mr. Cragg.

Dr. Thornton, by means of acids, and the inhalation of Oxygen gas, has saved the lives of two persons, who had taken the one an ounce, and the other two ounces of laudanum. The quickest and most powerful emetics had no effect; such as vitriolated zinc, and tartar emetic in large doses, till they were assisted by lemon juice. "Opium (says Dr. Thornton) deprives the system of its oxygen; that is, it renders the fibres less attractive of that principle, and hence oxygenated metals, presenting less affinity to the fibres of the stomach, are not decomposed, and fail of counteracting the fatal effects of opium. The vegetable acids easily give out their oxygen, and they therefore at once counteract the effects of laudanum."

Mr. Mann, who has travelled expressly with a view of examining and comparing the different modes which are in use in various parts of the continent, for teaching the deaf and dumb, is now in London, and proposes to put the knowledge he has acquired on that subject into practice. Mr. Mann is spoken of as having been remarkably successful; and he intends to extend his plan of education to every branch of science and art in which it is supposed the incurably deaf may have any hopes of excelling. Mr. Mann's address is at Messrs. Dulau and Co. Soho Square.

The university of Cambridge propose to shew a permanent mark of respect to the memory of Mr. Pitt, by erecting a statue of him, to be placed in the senate house. It is warmly patronized by a majority of the members of the senate, who have appointed a committee to carry their resolutions into effect.

The pictures of the late Marquis of Lansdown, though not forming what is deemed a first-rate collection, produced at the late sale nearly 10,000*l.* The marbles were the boast of Lans-

down House, and have been reserved by the present marquis, to be the appropriate decoration of that superb mansion. Among the latter is a valuable Greek statue of Achilles, which has been falsely denominated an heroical statue of the Roman Cincinnatus.

A society has recently been formed, called "The Palestine Association," the object of which is to obtain, by particular researches in the east, a more accurate knowledge of the geography, topography, and natural history of Palestine and its vicinity, principally with the view of elucidating the holy writings. It is mentioned that an undergraduate of the university of Cambridge has undertaken to pursue these objects of the society in several parts of Syria, and will set out on his mission in the course of the present year.

Mr. James A. Macfarlean, of Sedgfield, has been appointed by the Emperor of Russia president of the newly established board of agriculture at Tobolsk, in Siberia. The work on which Mr. M. was engaged, relative to the the natural history of the *Brassica polymorpha*, or Siberian turnip, is for the present laid aside.

The following is given as an effectual means of preserving lambs from foxes, viz. Take equal parts of black sulphur, sulphur vivum, tar, and train oil, mix them with a broad stick, and touch with this mixture the gates of the fields where lambs are kept.

The medals which have been struck for the officers who served in the engagement off Cape Trafalgar, and also under Sir Richard Strachan, will be delivered in a short time.

Dr. Young says, that "an undevout astronomer is mad." The madness and atheism of the celebrated French astronomer M. Lalande appear to have arrived at their climax. The almanack published by him at Paris, called the Almanack of the Atheists, having excited even the disapprobation of the *pious* Bonaparte, who has written to the minister of the interior, commanding him to communicate to M. Lalande the information, that it was necessary he should desist from writing. Bonaparte's letter was transmitted to the president of the class of science in the national institute to which Lalande belongs, who, having summoned the members to an extraordinary sitting, read the emperor's letter to them, and Lalande promised implicit obedience. He afterwards was desirous that the emperor's order, and his submission, should be published in one of the French journals; but the different journalists have been forbidden to make any extracts from the writings of this infidel and atheistical astronomer, and merely, in stating any astronomical fact, to mention his authority.

M. Collet-Descotils, of Paris, having repeated the experiments of Mr. Wollaston on Platina, with the same results, presented to the national institute a small quantity of Rhodium and Palladium, which he obtained from that mineral.

Dr. Wittman's Travels in Turkey and Syria have been translated into the German by M. J. A. Bergk, and published at Leipsig.

The Emperor Alexander has lately founded a college at Teflis in Georgia. At the head of this establishment is placed a clergyman of the country, who is extensively acquainted with literature, and perfectly understands the Russian language. The college is already occupied in translating several useful works into the Georgian language, and, in return, we may expect that the works of the ancient Georgian poet Russawell, and those of the celebrated romance writer of the same country, Sergei Imogwell, will be translated into the Russian.

A newspaper is published at Altona, conducted by a French emigrant, which is intended by the statements contained in it, to counteract the misrepresentations circulated by the influence of Bonaparte and his agents, in the different papers and journals published in various cities of Germany. The title of this paper is "L'Etoile du Nord."

The English, at Malta, also publish in that island, in the Italian language, a weekly newspaper, the object of which is, to expose the system of falsehood and deceit, by which the French government governs the minds of the surrounding nations. This paper is actively distributed round the coasts of the Mediterranean, by the opportunities which our naval superiority commands, and is perused with avidity, not only in the islands of Greece, but on the coast of Asia Minor, and in the regencies on the coast of Africa.

In consequence of the cession of Augsbourg to the King of Bavaria, the Jesuits settled there ever since the abolition of their order, in 1772, consisting of father Zallinger, and some other learned men, have been compelled to leave that city, and remove to Mohilon and Polozch, to which places they have been in the habit of sending noviciates from time to time.

M. Dachræden, president of the academy of useful sciences at Erfurt, has announced at that society, that the celebrated traveller Humboldt, proposes to address to them, a memoir on a species of earth, which he found on the borders of the South Sea, forming great hills, and which, according to an analysis made by Vauguelin, is found to contain 45 of uric acid.

Since the union of Bamberg to the electorate kingdom of Bavaria, the library of Munich is enriched by many valuable and rare articles, which have hitherto been preserved in the treasury of the chapter of Bamberg; as for instance, the celebrated manuscript known by the name of *codex aureus*, or the golden manuscript of Bamberg; the discovery of which is owing to M. Glev, who has likewise collated it; the four Evangelists, and a missal of the 11th and 12th centuries, in small folio, written on fine white vellum, with great care. They are all in the best state of preservation, having never been shewn without special permission, and never been entrusted to any person for the purpose of collation. There has likewise been removed from Bamberg to Munich, an onyx, remarkable for its dimensions, being nine inches in length, and six in breadth; a cross of beautiful workmanship, and two candelabra of the purest rock crystal, about two feet in height. These articles had been presented to Geoffrey d'Aschhausen, bishop of Bamberg, by the Duke of Modena.

We present our readers with the following new details relating to the excavations which have lately been formed at Pœstum, the ancient Posidonia, in the vicinity of Naples, under the superintendance of M. Nicholas, who has been ordered by the Neapolitan government, to restore the principal of the three temples, discovered in the ruins of that ancient city. A column of this temple, by frequent shocks of earthquakes, was in danger of falling down, but has been prevented by placing props against it, to save from total ruin, this most precious relick of antiquity. They have likewise removed the rubbish which had accumulated round about it. From the new excavations have proceeded the most happy discoveries. A great number of rare and curious objects have been found, such as Etruscan vases, cuirasses, pateras, bronze and ivory candelabra, &c. &c. They are preparing at Naples, to publish an exact description of each of these articles, which cannot fail to prove highly interesting to the lovers of the fine arts. We may particularly notice an Etruscan vase, which, without possesing any thing extraordinary either in point of form or size, must be regarded as one of the most curious monuments of antiquity of that description, not only on account of the Greek inscriptions indicating the names of the figures found on the vase, and which relate to mythology, but likewise of that of the painter, a circumstance which renders this vase of very great value, and is rarely found in works of this description. The antiquaries of France and Italy, have been invited to exercise their judgment in explaining the designs found, not only on this, but also on the other vases, figures of which are about to be published. The government has also ordered the restoration of the celebrated temple of Serapis, at Pouzzolana; likewise of other admired monuments at various places on the coasts of Messina and Baia.

The following fact is strongly characteristic of the present state of literature in France. A celebrated and favourite French author, has translated Roscoe's life of Leo X.; yet, notwithstanding all the pains he has taken for six months, he cannot find a bookseller willing to undertake the publication of it.

The Economical Society, established at the Bahama Islands, which has, in various instances merited well of its fellow citizens, by the prizes given by it for the promotion of industry, has obtained of the English government, one hundred acres of land near the town of Nassau, on the island of New Providence, for a botanic garden, and they also intend to erect a house on it to hold the meetings of the society.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

AMONG the circumstances, which affected in so different manners two eminent philosophers, as to excite aughter from the one, and to draw tears from the other, we may place the obstinate perseverance in error, which is a strong feature in the history of the present times. In this perseverance the unfortunate William Pitt was not inferior to the valorous type of antient chivalry, whom he resembled in so many other particulars. Don Quixote saw a giant, or a necromancer, or an army in windmills, or flocks of sheep, and however injured by an attack on a windmill he was not in the least the nearer to his cure. William Pitt saw real danger before his eyes, but his was a calculating imagination: and taking the rule of three for his guide, he argued most consistently, 'if I get so many powers on my side, and so many armies into the field, I must defeat the French, and give laws at Paris to the whole civilized world.' He had tried one coalition of this kind, and it ended in consolidating the strength of his enemy, and in removing their internal dissensions: he tried another coalition, which ended in raising his enemy's power to a most stupendous height, in ruining his friends, and shewing to the whole world the importance of Britain on the Continent. Had the unfortunate man been now alive, he would most probably have been as sanguine in his expectations from Russia and Sweden, and in his inflated stile looked for the deliverance of Europe from the magnanimous ruler of the north.

In these calculations in which he is joined by so many politicians, as they are called of the present times, distances of countries make no difference; discipline of armies goes for nothing; wisdom of cabinets is every where, except with the enemy. Thus at this time last year, the cold calculator, William Pitt, saw Buonaparte prostrate at his feet; and was devising plans for the new modelling of his dominions. At this moment the calculator is in the grave; and the hero is modelling as he pleases, the powers of the Continent. At the moment that his armies are penetrating the recesses of Calabria, hopes are held out to us of an efficacious resistance from Russia, and it is with as much confidence as ever asserted, that our gold may still be too strong for the iron crown of Lombardy.

Vain and foolish hopes! As long as persons do not give themselves the trouble of examining their own state and that of the enemy, so long will they fall into similar delusions, and repeated defeats will not restore them to their senses. It cannot be pleasing to us to see the predominance of France on the Continent: but our displeasure will not alter the fact; and the means proposed of resisting it may only increase the evil. The Quixotic coalition, formed by Mr. Pitt, could not but give power to France; for it was formed, when Buonaparte could depend on all the resources of his country, on a completely disciplined army, of the bravest and most experienced commanders. Austria required time to recruit its strength, and in that time the discontents of Europe would have increased. Mr. Pitt's rashness overlooked those circumstances, and he every where gave occasion to the triumph of his enemy: he attacked a band of heroes with little better than hired mercenaries.

The plans of Buonaparte still farther develop themselves. From Britain he cannot wrest the empire of the sea, but he can shut her out from the continent of Europe. Her navy cannot penetrate the land, and she has not armies to transport to any spot with effect. Let her rule then, he says, for a time on the sea, till I have arranged the continent according to my pleasure. Italy is my own: Spain is obsequious to my nod; the north of Germany will be a bribe to Prussia; and every European port in the Mediterranean, the Atlantic, and the Baltic, except the Swedish and Russian coasts, is shut against the arms and commerce of Britain. The bait was too great to be resisted by Prussia. Its king has seized Hanover already, and we are every day expecting to hear that the Germanic territories of the king of Sweden are annexed to the throne of Prussia. The pretext for seizing Hanover is so much of a piece with the conduct of other powers on similar occasions, that it is scarcely worthy of notice. The French conquered Hanover; and the king of England, from that conquest, lost his right in his antient

dominions; the French for certain conditions have ceded Hanover to Prussia: the territory is therefore for ever annexed to the crown of Prussia. In a court of justice the argument might not be valid: but it is enforced by a certain number of bayonets. The king of England, as elector of Hanover, has without doubt sustained a loss: but, whether it was prudent in England to take up the quarrel, is another question. Hanover could make peace with the French, without consulting England, and future negotiation might have determined the fate of that country, without throwing Prussia into the arms of France. The issue however has been, that Great Britain has detained all the Prussian ships in this country, and blockaded the Prussian rivers and harbours in the Baltic. Difficulties are thus thrown in the way of commerce and manufactures, by which there cannot be a doubt, that this country is the greatest sufferer; and the great power which last year was said to be of so much consequence, and whose neutrality was certain, if he did not even join the coalition, is now our enemy.

Such changes are not at all surprising. The history of every country gives repeated instances of them, and nothing is more uncertain than the friendships of courts. The conduct of the king of Prussia is generally exclaimed against in this country, and it is contrasted with the oath of eternal friendship, sworn by the two northern monarchs at the tomb of the great Frederic. The oath we always conceived to have been taken in a drunken frolick, and expected no better conclusion from it than what has taken place: it was natural for the Prussian monarch to feel no partiality for an intruder into sovereign power, but private interest will weigh down many scruples. His cabinet was too wise not to see all the consequences, that must arise from the Quixotisms of Mr. Pitt, and they looked to the interests of Prussia, not to any vague declamations on the liberties of Europe. To Prussia it was all along of the most importance; that France should overcome the confederates: its prudent or mean-spirited fore-sight has been rewarded by a vast accession of territory: and in time its monarch, as republics and kingdoms, grow less in fashion, may change his regal for an imperial crown.

In this situation of affairs we cannot but feel for the poor king of Sweden. He entered into the confederacy against France with a true chivalrous spirit; unfortunately he forgot whom he had to encounter, and with what powers he was allied. His army marched into Hanover, and was to preserve the dominions of the elector! it is now marched back into his own territories, and we fear will not be able to defend them. Happy may he think himself, if he re-crosses the Baltic, and is permitted to retain his Swedish dominions. No news had arrived of hostilities between the Prussian and Swedish monarchs, but they are every day expected; and, as Prussia has evidently entered completely into the views of France, we have reasons to apprehend, that as far as Germany is concerned, the house of Brunswick will be reduced to a private situation.

Germany may now be said to be completely lost to us, and of all the other powers of Europe, that were once friendly to us, there remains only Denmark, Sweden, and Russia. Some ports are still open therefore to our trade in Europe, but how long Denmark can preserve its neutrality is dubious. The attempt will evidently be made to gain that court to unite in the plan of shutting us out from Europe; and its means of resistance to Prussia and France are feeble. Thus France proceeds with gigantic steps to the accomplishment of its purpose, and at present there is no prospect on land of resisting her influence.

The next points, to which our attention is drawn, are in Calabria and Dalmatia. In the former quarter the Calabrians remain to be brought into subjection to the French arms: in the latter the expectations are excited of a conflict between the forces of Russia and France. On the result of the attack on Calabria, whose success can scarcely be doubted, depends the fate of Sicily, where the king and queen still reside, if they have not taken refuge on board one of our ships, and made the best of their way to Malta. Some hopes remain, that our fleets may prevent the French from passing into Sicily, but the channel between the island and the main land is so small, and the difficulty so great of keeping ships in that channel, that opportunities will be

given for the passage of an army, out of the power of our ships to prevent. As the French must take some time to secure their Calabrian possessions, the attack on Sicily may not be made till the middle of the summer: but it is very improbable that the government of the island will remain in the hands of its present possessors beyond the vintage.

In this fluctuation of thrones, we are happy to say, that one throne, which, though our sentiment is now grown unfashionable, we hold in the same abhorrence as our fathers did, is in great danger. The triple crown may still be worn by an old priest, but hints are thrown out of a speedy change in his dominions; and his territories, the seat of sloth, and laziness, and corruption, are to receive another sovereign. In this case, the pope is to retire to Venice, stripped of all temporal authority, and to have no other but what his superstitious adherents may ascribe to the vicar of Christ upon earth. When we reflect upon the horrid deeds of this court; the frauds, by which it has deluded mankind; the imposture of its title; the mysterious iniquity, that has so long sustained it; we cannot but rejoice, with every true protestant, at every shock it receives; and we trust, that its whole system will daily sink more and more into contempt. Whether Rome is to be the residence of a French emperor, with the dependant kings of Lombardy and Naples under him, or to be the metropolis of Italy, under a single sovereign, time must develop.

From the time that the Venetian territories have been ceded to France, a great number of French troops have been constantly pouring into Dalmatia, and, as the Russians have a great force in the republic of the Seven Islands, there seems every reason to expect a renewal of the war, between those powers, in that quarter. In this case, the supplies to be thrown in by the Russians must depend on the Ottoman Porte; which cannot see with satisfaction either the French or the Russians so near its Grecian territories. If it resists the passage of Russian troops, France will be able to give the law in Greece: if it allows the passage, it must unite in the war against France; in either case, it must be a loser; and the issue of this eventful crisis seems to be a change of masters to the present mean-spirited descendants of ancient Greece. The Turkish yoke is so degrading, that any change will be for the better: if Russia should succeed, its barbarians will become civilized in a warmer climate:—if the French succeed, the Turkish power will soon cease to exist in Europe. At any rate, if the war should be of sufficient magnitude to carry thither the great strength of France, it will be better for our own country, and the rest of Europe.

Shut out from Europe, we also might have been shut out from America, that is, from the United States: for, for many years, both Spaniards and Portuguese, even when allies with us, have prohibited all intercourse between us and their American colonies. The Americans had some reason to feel a degree of irritation against us; but prudence has got the better of their first intentions, and a way of conciliation is opened between the two countries.—We trust that the ambassador of the United States will receive, from our new administration, such a degree of attention, as may tend to heal our divisions; and that a mode may be discovered of supporting our own rights, without infringing on those of an independant nation. War between the two countries must be deprecated by the friends of both; and, however great our strength at sea is, it does not become us to raise too high our pretensions. The American market is a great resource for our manufactures, and, with prudence on our side, it may remain so for ages.

America also, in other quarters, begins to hold out her arms to us. The hour is nearly arrived for Spanish America to rise from the dust, and to assert its independance. Very little assistance on our part will open to us all the ports of Peru and Mexico, and a trade would take place, which would compensate for the loss to be apprehended from the present state of Europe. Spain has no means of supporting her power in the colonies, when they are once attacked: and it is lamentable to think, that so large a tract of country should belong to a state so little capable of improving it. It is said, that Miranda, a native of Mexico, has some plan on foot, with respect to the territories of his own country, in which, if he succeeds, o

total change may be expected in that quarter of the world, and a new scene will be opened for the commercial and scientific researches of Britain.

Our domestic polities afford much scope for remark. The measures of a new administration, from which so much was expected, would naturally be looked up to with great solicitude by its friends, lest it should fall short of their hopes; by its enemies, that they might triumph in its ill success. We have been both gratified and mortified by its conduct: gratified, that it has had the courage to bring forward a measure of great importance, in which appears to be combined together both prudence and energy; mortified, because, in another measure, it has tamely followed the system of its predecessors, or rather surpassed them in imprudence. In the first, we give Mr. Windham credit for his desire to make us able to resist every attack of our enemy: in the second, we lament that Lord H. Petty should have been deluded by the idle language of his predecessor, and adopted, without reason, the most pernicious of his measures.

Mr. Windham has brought forward his military plan, which has in view the following three objects:—the regular army, the volunteers, and the militia. The regular army he would improve by holding out advantages to them, by limiting the term of their enlistment to seven years, and by suitable rewards at the end of each term. The volunteers he would have to be really volunteers, and of course those valuable corps in the kingdom which are really so, that is, which pay their own expences, will not be affected by his plan; the others will fall back into the common mass, and be subject to the general regulation for arming and disciplining the whole people, capable of bearing arms. The militia will be brought to their ancient quota, and thus better opportunities will be given for recruiting the regular army. On these principles it is presumed, that we shall have a regular armed force competent for all purposes: a militia, a trained force, and a body of volunteers, fully competent for the defence of the kingdom. On the trained force some difficulties will occur, but they do not by any means appear to be insuperable; and the soldiers, after seven years service, coming back into the general mass, will tend to improve the skill and discipline of that mass. The circumstance of improving the pay after certain terms, and giving permission to quit at the end of certain terms, appears likely to make the army attractive to a better order than has hitherto entered into it, and will greatly improve its discipline.

We are sorry not to be able to ascribe equal praise to the financial plans of the new administration. In this department they have followed too closely the steps of their predecessors; and Mr. Pitt himself, who understood so little of this subject, would have acted exactly in the same manner. In fact, a certain sum was wanted beyond the ordinary revenue of the year: this might have been raised by a loan: to pay this loan, taxes must be imposed, either upon some new device, or by increasing the old ones. Nothing new has appeared: some of the old taxes are increased; and the most odious of them all, and one founded in direct opposition to the general principles of taxation, has been proposed to be increased excessively, and most vigorously. This is the tax under the name of the property tax, but more truly an income tax; which enters the houses of men, and takes away from them, not according to their means, but according to an arbitrary and capricious scale, namely, that of taking away a certain portion of a man's income, without considering in what manner this income is derived. Thus a man who, by professional labour, gains two hundred a year, pays as much as a man who has two hundred a year in land, or in the funds, and no difference is made between an annuity, whether for one year or fifty years. The tax goes under the name of the war-tax, and was originally imposed in one of the wild frolicks of Mr. Pitt, when he began a tale about raising the supplies within the year, not remembering the wise principle laid down by Mr. Fox, of paying off every loan in about thirty-seven years, and thus dividing the burden of an expensive war among those who are able to bear it.—This war-tax stood at a sixteenth of a man's income: it is proposed to be raised to a tenth: it would have been much more wise to depress it to a twentieth, and to leave it to continue a few years longer than the war, to pay the

difference that this would occasion in the loans for each year of the war.

But, if we differ in our views of finance from the new administration, we assume to ourselves only that right, which is inherent in the subjects of this country, of examining the measures of every administration; and we abhor that system, which requires tame servility and acquiescence in every measure proposed by the party in power. We conceive the present administration to act erroneously in departing from the wise principle laid down by Mr. Fox: we are not inimical, because we give our sentiments on a point of so much importance. We wish the administration to act with energy; but we see no reason whatever for laying on so heavy a tax, and increasing its rigour, and we have in vain looked for any argument in its favour, but the presumed one of necessity. We know, that the administration must have money; but we contend against the means which it adopts to procure it, and do maintain, that the idea of raising any of the extraordinary supplies within the year is founded upon false policy.

What has taken place between the two cabinets of France and England we know not; and are happy to say, that so many different surmises are entertained on the passage of flags of truce between the two countries, as is a proof of the rigid silence kept on this head by administration. It may relate only to exchange of prisoners, or it may have much greater objects in view. The jobbers on the exchange will, of course, convert every motion of a messenger, or appearance of a flag of truce, to their purpose; but it has always appeared to us to be the idlest thing in the world, for a country to suffer itself to be the least agitated by any fluctuation in the funds. Should the enemy effect a landing, and on that account the timid sell out their stock at an immense depreciation, they would deserve no commiseration for their folly. Affairs of state, and affairs of the funds, have not that connexion together, which it is the interest of some to make others believe.

Assassination is a crime little known in our country; and, when it occurs, will, from the natural disposition of the English, excite their particular attention. A wretch of the name of Patch, was taken up some time ago, on suspicion of being the murderer of Mr. Blight.—The murder was attended with this extraordinary circumstance, that the murderer ran to the assistance of the murdered, and attended him as his friend to his last moments. Uncommon pains were taken by the justices of the peace to bring every thing to light that happened on the fatal evening; but no direct evidence, as might be imagined in so deep-laid a plot, could be obtained; and one circumstance occurred, which, if it had been the fact in the manner supposed, would have entirely cleared the assassin. There were only three persons in the house, the assassin, the murdered person, and a female servant. The assassin pretended to go to the privy, and the servant in the kitchen heard the report of the pistol, and the banging to of the privy-door at the same time. It was therefore to be concluded, that some other person must be guilty of the deed, as no one can be in two places at the same time. But this very circumstance fixes the guilt more clearly on the assassin, and we are surprised at its not occurring on the trial. We are informed, that this door went by a pulley and weight, so that, when it was drawn back to its utmost extent, its return, at first, was very slow, and at the conclusion rapid, and giving a loud noise; and during its motion there was full time for the assassin to go from the privy to the chamber in which he committed the murder. Being aware of this circumstance, he would naturally avail himself of it, draw the door back as far as possible, and commit the foul deed, so that the servant must imagine, that another person was at that time in the house. Many circumstances combined to fix the guilt on the prisoner at the trial, and he was found guilty by the jury, and sentenced to the just punishment of his crimes by the judge, who pointed out, with great solemnity and becoming abhorrence, their atrocity.

The assassin refused to confess his guilt, and the public curiosity was kept alive by the amazing, and, as it appears to us, the improper pains taken to bring him to a confession. Had he been left more to himself, the desired effect would have been produced: but the interest taken in the exit of one of the foulest murderers this country has produced, buoyed the wretch up with the

hopes of a pardon, probably to the last moments. He was executed with a man and a woman, guilty of forgery, an arrangement which we cannot but condemn: for, where the crimes were so different, the punishment ought not to have borne the same appearance. A murderer, that is an offender against humanity, ought not to have been seen at the same time on the gallows, with persons who were paying the debt to the laws of their country for an offence, which in scarcely any other part of the world is punished with so great severity, and which assuredly bears no proportion to the atrocity of assassination.

But another circumstance in the execution of these criminals, calls for animadversion. The distance from the chapel to the gallows is short, yet in conformity with an old law, the least offending of the three criminals were fixed upon a hurdle to be dragged to the place of execution, whilst the assassin walked in the procession without any peculiar marks of disgrace. If the assassin and the forger are to be executed together, let the utmost degree of ignominy be attached to the former, not the latter.

Should the public attention be called by these circumstances to a proper regard to be paid to the different degrees of guilt in the execution of criminals, we trust, that the religious duties to be performed, will be examined. That some religious duties should be performed, no one can doubt; but why should the emblems of the Supper of our Lord and Saviour be given to a foul murderer, who leaves the world in the most hardened manner? This procedure can scarcely be justified; and, as not long ago, the custom of burning women, after execution, for certain crimes, was properly abolished, some of our legislators, we hope, will take up the subject of criminal executions, and make such a difference in the mode of punishment, as different degrees of guilt require.

The exit of a murderer, was the universal topic of conversation in the metropolis. The police of the country deserves credit for bringing him to justice, but near the same neighbourhood, a few days after the execution of the wretch, a number of persons lost their lives, or were maimed or bruised by an event, which it is the duty of a police to prevent. Two old houses in Wapping fell down, from the falling in of the chimnies, and inveloped in their ruins a great number of poor persons lodging in them. Such an occurrence happens too frequently in London, and is a disgrace to the metropolis. There are laws, we believe, for inspectors of buildings, in every parish; but such an occurrence intimates a neglect of duty, or that the laws have not provided a sufficient remedy for the evil, arising from decayed mansions. We presume, that if the property, where such an event occurred, escheated to the crown, and the owners were subjected to a trial to prove their innocence, we should not often have to record the loss of life from the decay of a house.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

The chief objects in the house of commons, have been the war bill of Mr. Windham, and the finance bill of Lord Henry Petty; both are likely to occasion much investigation, and we wait for farther debates, &c. &c. before we lay the whole subject before our readers. The affairs of India still make a prominent feature in the debates, yet it remains doubtful in what manner they will terminate.

We concluded our last report with Mr. Paull's carrying his motion for certain papers; this led Lord Folkstone to move on the 27th of February, for a list of all pensions, granted by the East India Company since 1793, with an account of the services for which they were granted. An intimation was given from the chair, that a previous notice of this motion ought to have been given, but the mover, not satisfied with the arguments from the chair, persisted in his intentions. In this he was defended by Mr. Francis, and opposed by Mr. Perceval, and general Tarleton conceived the absence of East India Directors to be a sufficient ground for a previous notice. (We did not know that the legislature of Great Britain acknowledged any East India Directors, as members of its body). Mr. Fox conceived the practice of giving notice on ordinary occasions, as an abuse, and and not founded on the principles of the rights of parliament; and, after a few other observations on the custom of giving notice, Lord Folkstone's motion was put and carried.

On the next day, Mr. Alderman Prinsep moved for a statement of the stores and merchandise exported by the East India Company, from the 1st of March 1793, to the 1st of March 1804, for the use of their respective presidencies; and a similar account of their commerce with China. This motion was intended to ascertain the proportion of the value of the trade to India, compared with that to China. The motion was seconded by Mr. Francis, who complained of the interference of the Board of Controul, in every question relative to India, instead of permitting information to come from the Board of Directors. After some remarks from Mr. H. Addington, Sir T. Metcalfe would not allow Mr. Francis to be a friend to the East India Company; at which, Mr. Francis took fire, and asserted that the Court of Directors was under the guidance of ministers. Sir T. Metcalfe persisted in his opinions, and the motions were then agreed to.

On the 3d of March, the papers moved for by Mr. Paull, on the 25th and 28th of June 1805, were laid upon the table, and Mr. Paull moved that they might be printed. Lord Temple professed to have no objection to this motion, notwithstanding the papers were so voluminous; but he called on the mover to say, when he intended to bring forward any charge against Lord Wellesley. To this Mr. Paull replied, that the perusal of the papers, whose forthcoming had been so long delayed, must determine that question; but he would lose no time in preparing certain resolutions respecting the conduct of Lord Wellesley, when governor in India, to be laid before the house. The printing of the papers was then ordered, and Mr. Alderman Prinsep stated, that in his former motion for papers, the word bullion had been left out, on which account he begged that that motion might be discharged, and another to the same import, with the insertion of the word bullion, might be substituted in its room. Mr. Huddlestone, an East India Director, objected to it, as it would lay open a detail of commercial concerns, and he contended, that the evils now oppressing the East India Company, were not imputable to the Directors. The alderman's motion was agreed to.

On the 5th of March, Mr. Paull gave notice of a motion for more papers to lay the ground of an additional charge against Lord Wellesley. Lord Temple asked him, whether he intended on the same day to bring the charge; to which he replied, that he should move only for papers. Being then questioned by Mr. H. Addington, as to the nature of the papers, he replied, that the papers related to the conduct of Lord Wellesley towards the Rajah of Bhurtpoore. But he was not permitted by the chair to enter into any remarks on that prince or his country, and the papers were ordered.

On the 10th of March, Mr. Johnstone moved for the production of certain letters written by Lord Cornwallis and his successor, to the directors. He called upon the house to reflect on the necessity of attending to the affairs of India, and of comparing together the systems of Lords Cornwallis and Wellesley. Whatever brilliancy there might be in the military exploits of Lord Wellesley, his system could not be too much reprobated, which, under pretence of defensive war, forced all the native powers to receive British garrisons into their capitals, and kept their princes in greater subjection than even the kings of Wirtemberg and Bavaria are at present under the emperor of France. In consequence of these rash and ambitious measures, the affairs of India had become so distressed, that two hundred thousand pounds had been stopped from the treasure destined for China, and fifty thousand pounds borrowed from the government of Madras, to pay a number of irregular troops, at the rate of sixty thousand pounds a month, whose friendship was more injurious to us than their hostility. The treaties of Lord Wellesley were indefensible, and occasioned the disasters of the war. Some fixed principles ought to be laid down, and government was bound to declare in what manner India was to be governed in future.

Mr. Fox could not see any reason for the demand made on administration, with respect to the future government of India. There seemed to be no disposition at present to alter the mode that had hitherto been adopted, and it was rather for the house to make a resolution on the subject, than for ministers to enter into the question. He still adhered to the opinions advanced by him twenty years ago. However, an

act had passed, by which a Board of Controul was appointed, and there seemed to be no ground to suppose, that the present board would swerve at all from the directions laid down by the act. The present did not seem to be the proper time for discussing the affairs of India, which might with greater propriety be deferred till the India budget was before the house. There was, in his mind, no ground for the alarm entertained by some persons with respect to India; and it was strange, that a greater degree of jealousy should apply to the present than to the last Board of Controul.

Mr. H. Addington, asserted that it was not fair to charge the maker of the treaty with the Rajah of Bhurtpoore, with the failure of it, since that failure was owing to the unexampled treachery and perfidy of the prince, and not to any improper conduct in Lord Wellesley. Mr. C. Grant gave Lord Wellesley credit for the splendour of his military career, but he could not admire his system, as its effect was to involve us in quarrels with all the native princes. In opposition to this pernicious system, the directors had used every effort for the appointment of Lord Cornwallis, whose death was greatly to be lamented; but his successor would follow up his plans, which he was happy to hear would have the support of administration. As to the measures of Lord Wellesley, the Court of Directors did not approve of them, and was not aware of them, till they were carried into effect.

Mr. Huddlestone supported the motion, conceiving the production of the papers to be of great importance, by shewing the true nature of the pernicious system of the Indian government, stripping it of the decorations which dazzled the eyes, and led captive the understandings of good and able men in this country. These papers will shew that the directors have been as anxious to terminate the evils of this system, as if they had been the authors of it, and to appreciate the great services performed by Lord Cornwallis, in the short period of his command. They will prove, that not the Mahratta war, but the systems which gave birth to that war, had been the ruin of the finances. If India is worth preserving, the system of Lord Cornwallis must be followed up; whose wisdom consisted in its simplicity, in its justice, moderation, and forbearance, alike to the strong and to the weak, alike in success and under adverse fortune. Had Lord Cornwallis continued from his first arrival in India till the present time, in that country, the British government would have been looked up to, as the dispenser of peace and happiness, through regions more extensive than Europe. At present no individual measure can produce more salutary effects, than a resumption of the principles, which have been so universally discarded, and the complete restoration of the system of Lord Cornwallis.

Mr. Paull denied, that the failure of the treaty with the Rajah of Bhurtpoore was owing to the treachery of that prince, and he confirmed his assertion by a letter from Lord Wellesley, speaking in high terms of the prince. The appointment also of Sir G. Barlow, he considered as a proof of the necessity of a change of system. Mr. Fox stated, that the appointment of Sir G. Barlow was made to prevent the inconvenience of an inter-regnum in India. Lord Temple pledged himself to prove the direct treachery of the Rajah of Bhurtpoore, and urged that Lord Wellesley's conduct had been approved of by the secret committee of the Court of Directors, whose orders he was bound to obey.

Mr. Francis, after some cursory remarks on Sir G. Barlow, begged leave to ask a director a few plain questions. Do the Court of Directors, does he himself approve of Lord Wellesley's proceedings? Of what part? and to what extent? Do they, and he, condemn these proceedings without a reserve, except in the second war against Tippoo Sultaun? If these are answered in the affirmative, the next questions are, What was the conduct of Sir G. Barlow, who was next to the governor-general, and first in his council? Did he ever oppose or remonstrate against a single act of Lord Wellesley's government? Did he not concur in, and support them all? Did his conduct meet with the approbation or indignation of his employers? From this subject he turned to the apprehension of danger on the publication of papers, which he ridiculed in the strongest manner. Out of Calcutta, and above the rank of a Banin, there scarcely exists a Hindoo,

Mohammed, or a Mahratta, who ever did or could read, or ever heard of an English newspaper. The distance also precludes danger. An act that took place twelve months ago, many miles north west of Calcutta, is debated in the house of commons; after three or four months, a resolution is passed on the subject; in a year more, the echo is carried back to the chief towns in India, when the question is forgotten, and all parties concerned in it is swept away.

But a more important fact is before the house, which has heard nothing this night but commendations of Lord Cornwallis; and why? For no other reason, than that his whole system was diametrically opposite to that of Lord Wellesley. It is impossible to applaud the one, without condemning the other. Mr. Francis now entered into a long detail of his own life, and his ill success in calling the attention of the house to Indian affairs, concluding with a resolution to take no farther part in discussions purely Indian, and to steer clear of any impeachment. Of that folly he was cured by Mr. Hastings's impeachment, by which, said he, I was tried, and he was acquitted. Mr. Francis then confirmed his assertion of the directors being free from blame; the Court of Directors is merely passive, being most studiously and constantly kept in the dark. The political power of the court is confined *to a select committee of three, who alone are entrusted with the state secrets of the company, and who deliberate and transact with nobody, but the president of the Board of Controul.* These two powers keep faith with another: their colleagues know as little as the public, till the secret bursts with ruin on their heads. It may be true, as Lord Temple asserts, that Lord Wellesley has acted under the orders of this secret committee; but no documents have yet appeared in proof of such an assertion; and, till they are produced, the assertion can carry no weight with it.

Mr. Francis, after much further irrelevant matter with respect to himself, conjured the house not to throw any discouragement in the way of the present inquiry. He should watch over the proceedings as far as he could, to prevent the finances of Britain from being ruined by those of India. Thirty years of his life, he said, had been employed in supporting the lawful authority of the company, over their nominal servants abroad, to serve the peace of India, and shelter its princes from injustice and oppression. The task has been a thankless one. The only thing now left, is to protect England, not against the company, but against India and its government.

Sir T. Metcalfe read a letter from Lord Lake to Lord Wellesley, in proof of the treachery of the Rajah of Bhurtpore, and declared, that he considered Lord Wellesley as the greatest statesman that ever was in India. Lord Folkstone conceived the term treachery to have been, in this instance, misapplied. The Rajah is a native prince; we are the invaders: the measures taken by native princes to expel the invaders, must be attributed to a different disposition from that of treachery. The general expression of dissatisfaction at the conduct of Lord Wellesley, is a sufficient justification of the present enquiry, which the nation is now solemnly called upon to pursue. Mr. C. Grant bore testimony to the honourable conduct of Mr. Francis, both in Bengal and in England, for which he was thanked by Mr. Francis. Mr. Wallace approved of the conduct of Lord Wellesley; and the papers moved for, were ordered to be laid before the house. Thus every day added to the mass of evidence on Indian affairs, and the mixty maxty sort of government of a Board of Controul, a Board of Directors, a Secret Committee, and governors abroad, pursuing their own inclinations, this government boasting at one moment of its prosperity, the next, complaining of poverty, must no longer be a yoke about the neck of Great Britain. Whatever may be the object of parties, the great point for Englishmen is, to obtain the free navigation of the Indian seas.

Historical Register of public Transactions, civil and military abroad, including the most material domestic occurrences.

HIS Majesty's arms, under the benignant sanction of the MOST HIGH, have again been crowned with a great and glorious naval victory. The

Following account is taken from the London Gazette extraordinary of Monday, March 24th.

Admiralty Office, Monday, March 24.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, from Vice Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B. commanding a squadron of his Majesty's ships, addressed to William Marsden, Esq. and brought to England by Capt. Nathaniel Day Cochrane, were yesterday received at the Admiralty.

Superb, to Leeward of the Town of St. Domingue, about 12 *Leagues, Feb.* 7.

Sir,

As I feel it highly momentous for his Majesty's service, that the lords commissioners of the Admiralty should have the earliest information of the movements of the squadron under my command, and as I have no other vessel than the Kingsfisher that I feel justified in dispatching, I hope neither their lordships or Vice Admiral Lord Collingwood will deem me defective in my duty towards his lordship by addressing you on the happy event of yesterday; and as you will receive my letter of the 3d inst. herewith, I shall only say, that I lost not a moment in getting through the Mona Passage, and on the 5th in the afternoon was joined by the Magicienne, with a further corroboration from various vessels spoken, of an enemy's force of ten sail of the line, with as many frigates and corvettes, being in these seas; I therefore continued under easy sail for the night, in my approach off the town of St. Domingue, having given orders to Captain Dunn of the Acasta, whose zeal and activity I have experienced for a series of years, to make sail with the Magicienne, Captain M'Kenzie, two hours before day-light, to reconnoitre, when at six o'clock the Acasta, to our great joy, made the signal for two of the enemy's frigates; and before seven, for nine sail at an anchor: at half past that they were getting under weigh; the squadron under my command then in close order with all sail set, and the Superb, bearing my flag, leading, and approaching fast, so as to discover before eight o'clock that the enemy were in a compact line, under all sail, going before the wind for Cape Nisao, to windward of Occa Bay, and as they consisted of only five sail of the line, two frigates, and a corvette, (which hereafter will be named,) I concluded, from the information I was in possession of, that they were endeavouring to form a junction with their remaining force, and in consequence shaped my course to render abortive such intention, which was completely effected by a little after nine, so as to make an action certain. I therefore telegraphed the squadron, that the principal object of attack would be the admiral and his seconds, and at three quarters past nine, for the ships to take stations for their mutual support, and engage the enemy as they got up, and a few minutes after, to engage as close as possible, when at a short period after ten, the Superb closed upon the bow of the Alexander, the leading ship, and commenced the action; but after three broadsides, she sheered off: the signal was now made for closer action, and we were enabled to attack the admiral in the Imperial, (formerly Le Vengeur,) the fire of which had been heavy on the Northumberland, bearing the Honourable Rear Admiral Cochrane's flag. By this time, the movement of the Alexander had thrown her among the lee division, which Rear Admiral Louis happily availed himself of, and the action became general, and continued with great severity till half past eleven; when the French admiral, much shattered, and completely beat, hauled direct for the land, and not being a mile off, at twenty minutes before noon ran on shore; his foremast then only standing, which fell directly on her striking; at which time the Superb, being only in seventeen fathom water, was forced to haul off to avoid the same evil; but not long after, the Diomede, of eighty-four guns, pushed on shore near his admiral, when all his masts went; and I think it a duty I owe to character and my country to add, from the information of Sir Edward Berry, after she had struck, and the Agamemnon desisted from firing into her, from the captain taking off his hat, and making every token of surrender; and Capt. Dunn assures me both ensign and pendant were down; to comment on which, I leave to the world. About fifty minutes after eleven the firing ceased, and upon the smoke clearing away, I found Le Brave, bear-

ing a commodore's pendant, the Alexander, and Le Jupitre, in our possession.

When I contemplate on the result of this action, when five sail of the line had surrendered, or were apparently destroyed in less than two hours, I cannot, though bound to pay every tribute to the noble and gallant efforts of the hon. rear admiral Cochrane, rear admiral Louis, the captains, officers, seamen, and royal marines, under my command, be vain enough to suppose that, without the aiding hand of Providence, such result could have been effected, and with a loss so comparatively small; and though I shall ever sympathise with the connexions of those that fell, the reflection on the cause will, I hope, afford much consolation.

To speak individually to the conduct of any one would be injurious to all; for all were equally animated with the same zealous ardour in support of their king and country. Yet, possessed of these feelings, I cannot be silent without injustice to the firm and manly support for which I was indebted to Capt. Keats, and the effect that the system of discipline and good order in which I found the Superb must ever produce; and the pre-eminence of the British seamen could never be more highly conspicuous than in this contest.

After the action, the water being too deep to anchor in the bay of St. Domingue, it was requisite to bring to with the prizes to repair damages, put the ships in a manageable state, and shift the prisoners, which took me till this afternoon; when I detached the Hon. Captain Stopford in the Spencer, with the Donegal and Atlas, which latter had lost her bowsprit, with the prizes to Jamaica, and being anxious, with Rear-Admiral Cochrane, that he should return to his command, where his services must be wanted, a jury mainmast is fitted to the Northumberland, under this island, to enable her to get to windward, when I shall order the Agamemnon, which is staying by her, to accompany the rear-admiral to his station; and I am now proceeding with the Canopus, Rear-Admiral Louis, Acasta, and Magicienne, off St. Domingue to make certain of the Imperial and Diomede being completely wrecked, after which I shall repair to Jamaica.

Having recited the transactions of this glorious combat, which will fairly add another sprig of laurel to our naval history, and assist in promoting our country's good,

I am, sir, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

BRITISH LINE.

Weather division.

Superb, 74 guns, Vice-Admiral Duckworth, Captain Keats.
Northumberland, 74 guns, Rear-Admiral Cochrane, Captain Morison.
Spencer, 74 guns, Capt. Stopford.
Agamemnon, 64 guns, Edw. Berry.

Lee division.

Canopus, 74 guns, Rear-Admiral T. Louis, Capt. F. W. Austen.
Donegal, 74 guns, P. Malcolm.
Atlas, 74 guns, S. Pym.

Frigates.

Acasta, Magicienne, Kingsfisher, and Epervier.

FRENCH LINE.

L'Alexandre, of 84 guns, taken.
L'Imperial, 120 guns, on shore, and completely wrecked.
Le Diomede, 84 guns, on shore, and completely wrecked.
Le Jupitre, 74 guns, taken.
Le Brave, 74 guns, taken.

Frigates.

La Felicité, escaped.
La Cométe, escaped.

Corvette.

La Diligence, escaped.

General abstract of killed and wounded on board the British squadron.

Superb—6 killed, 56 wounded.—62.
Northumberland — 21 killed, 79 wounded.—100.
Canopus—8 killed, 22 wounded.—30.
Spencer—18 killed, 50 wounded.—68.
Donegal—12 killed, 33 wounded.—45.
Atlas—8 killed, 11 wounded.—19.
Agamemnon—1 killed, 13 wounded.—14.
Total—74 killed, 264 wounded.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

Wesel, March 26.—The future condition of these countries is at length settled. The Emperor's brother-in-law, Prince Murat, is to govern Cleves and Berg, under the title of Joachim, Duke of Cleves and Berg. The following proclamation, to this effect, was published yesterday—

"Napoleon, by the grace of God, and the constitution, emperor of the French, king of Italy, &c. Their majesties the kings of Prussia and Bavaria having ceded to us the duchies of Cleves and Berg, with their full sovereignty, rights, titles, and prerogatives, and agreed to the transfer of each of these duchies, in their present state, in favour of a French prince, the object of our election, we transfer the said duchies, with their rights, titles, and prerogatives, in the condition we received them, to Prince Joachim, our well-beloved brother, to be by him possessed in their full extent as duke of Cleves and Berg, and to descend to his legitimate heirs male for ever, in the order of seniority, to the perpetual exclusion of the females and their descendants. But provided that the male heirs, which God avert, should become extinct, the said duchies of Cleves and Berg, with all their rights, titles, and prerogatives, shall revert to our male descendants natural and legitimate, or in failure thereof, to those of our brother Joseph, or otherwise to those of our brother Prince Louis; as the duchies of Cleves and Berg can in no case whatever be united to our imperial crown.

"As the excellent qualifications of this prince have been the principal motive of our choice, from a persuasion of the benefits which will result from them to the inhabitants of Berg and Cleves, so we cherish the hope that the fidelity of the inhabitants will continue to ensure the esteem they enjoyed under their former masters, and that they will merit the attention of their new sovereign and our imperial protection."

"Given at our Palace of the Thuilleries, March 15.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."

PROCLAMATION.

We, Joachim, prince and grand admiral of France, duke of Cleves and Berg, &c. decree and ordain by these presents,

"Article 1. The imperial act by which his majesty the emperor and king has ceded and transmitted to us the sovereignty of the duchies of Cleves and Berg, shall be proclaimed and published throughout the whole extent of both duchies on the 23d instant.

"2. Nothing is to be changed in the civil or judicial administrations of these duchies. All the magistrates, the civil officers, including those of justice and the police in actual employment, shall continue in the exercise of their functions.

"3. Dating from the declaration of the imperial act and the present publication, justice shall be administered in our name, and all public acts under our authority, in the same manner as when under the government of our predecessors.

"4. Baron Hompesch is charged as chief of the administration of Cleves, &c. to put the dispositions above-mentioned in execution.

"Given at our Head-quarters at Cologne, March 21, 1806."

The Duke Joachim made his formal entry into Dusseldorf on the 25th, which place was evacuated by the Bavarian troops on the 21st.

PRUSSIAN STATE PAPER.

Copy of the Prussian Edict, addressed to the Council of State, and the States of the Principality of Neufchatel, and the County of Valengin. Registered at Neufchatel, March 14, 1806.

"We, Frederick William, by the grace of God, king of Prussia, &c. &c. &c.

"Faithful and well-beloved, health, &c. The paternal affection which we have expressed on all occasions since our accession to the throne, for the country of Neufchatel and Valengin, will enable you to judge of the sensations we experience, in addressing you upon the present occasion. This address is intended to announce a change, which circumstances have rendered inevitable. Considerations of the last importance, arising from the most pressing interest of our whole monarchy, have obliged us to consent to resign into the hands of his majesty the emperor of the French, the care of the future happiness of these countries. Whatever de-

sire we had to continue this charge ourselves, and however deep may be our regret at separating ourselves from such valuable subjects, whose loyalty and attachment we have always highly appreciated, we cannot dissemble that this voluntary resignation is more preferable for you than the fate of a conquered country, with which otherwise you were threatened. Besides, the distance of your country, owing to its geographical situation from the centre of our states, not permitting us to afford you an immediate and effectual protection, and that situation rendering you necessarily dependent upon the French empire, as much for your sustenance as your commerce and industry, we were led to think that a more intimate connection, that would attach you to that empire, might prove a new source of benefit and prosperity to your inhabitants. Thus, our intention has been to contribute, as much as in us lies, by our intercession and our good offices with the French government, that you may derive all the advantages you can wish. You ought to be convinced, that we shall, on all occasions, feel the same lively and sincere interest in the welfare of these countries and their inhabitants, as ever. The memory of their devotion and fidelity will never be effaced from our heart. The wisdom of the powerful sovereign to whom your fate is committed, permits us confidently to hope for the accomplishment of the ardent wishes we have formed for you.

"We have nominated Baron Chambriere d'Oleyne, our chamberlain, and envoy extraordinary with the Helvetic body, to superintend the remission of your province to him, whom his majesty the emperor of the French has chosen to take possession of it in his name. M. Chambriere is provided with full powers for this purpose; and we have also addressed our instruction to him, relative to the objects of finance, and in respect of which it is our cordial wish to give our subjects, from whom we separate with regret, a last proof of our affection and desire to serve them. We are persuaded that you will second Baron Chambriere in every thing that depends upon you in the execution of the commission with which he is entrusted. He is particularly charged to absolve you, and all the public officers, from the oath taken to our house; to thank them for their zeal and fidelity, and to assure them of the unalterable sentiments of interest and good-will, upon which they may reckon on our part. Hereupon we pray God that he will have you in his holy keeping.

"FREDERICK WILLIAM.
"HARDENBERG.
"*Berlin, Feb.* 28, 1806."

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR APRIL 1806.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible, (free of Postage,) which will be regularly inserted.*

AGRICULTURE.

THE Land-measurer and Farmer's Assistant, containing Tables, by which any person may see the exact money, every rood and perch in an acre of Mowing, Reaping, Hoeing, &c. will come to, from one farthing, to twenty shillings an acre. By J. Matthews. 3s.

ARCHITECTURE.

A Collection of Architectural Designs for Mansions, Casinos, Villas, Lodges, and Cottages, in the Greek, Gothic and Castle styles. By James Randall. Engraved in aqua-tinta, on thirty-four Plates, with Descriptions. Large atlas quarto, 2l. 12s. 6d. bds. Large paper imperial folio, 3l. 13s. 6d. bds.

BIOGRAPHY.

A Biographical Index to the present House of Commons. By J. Wilson, M. A. 12mo. 9s. 6d.

Genuine Memoirs of Lord Viscount Nelson. By Mr. Harrison, assisted with original and authenticated Communications from several of his Lordship's family and friends, with a fine Portrait, from Sir W. Beechey, vol. 1. 10s. 6d. or on fine paper, 21s. to be completed in two volumes.

EDUCATION.

The Class Book, or 365 Reading Lessons, for the use of Schools. By Rev. D. Blair, A. M. 12mo. 5s.

A Letter respectfully addressed to the Most Rev. and Right Rev. the Archbishops and Bishops of the Church of

England, on Mr. S. Lancaster's Plan for the Education of the Lower Order in the Community. 1s. 6d.

A New and Easy Guide to the Pronunciation and Spelling of the French Language; to which are added, Lessons on Etymology and Analogy. By Mr. Tocquot, M. A. 2s. 6d.

HISTORY.

Sir John Froissart's Chronicles of England, France and Spain, vols. 4, 5, and 6. By T. Johnes. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.

A Compendium of Chronology, intended also as a short Introduction to History, from the Creation of the World to the Year 1806, for the use of the Young Gentlemen at Linton School. 2s.

LAW.

Trial at large of Richard Patch, for the Murder of Mr. J. Blight, taken in short-hand. By J. and W. B. Gurney, 8vo. 5s.

Another Edition. 2s. 6d.

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New Observations on the Natural History of Bees. By F. Huber. 5s. 6d.

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REPORT of DISEASES in a WESTERN DISTRICT of LONDON, *From March* 21, *to April* 21, 1806.

ACUTE DISEASES.

Inflammatory Sore Throat	1	Acute Rheumatism	4
Catarrhal Complaints	22	Measles	1
		Scarlet Fever	1

Herpeszoster, or Shingles	2
Puerperal Fever	1
Dysentery	4
Gonorrhœa	2
CHRONIC DISEASES.	
Asthma	4
Consumption	8
Chronic Cough and Dyspnœa	23
Chronic Rheumatism	15
Sciatica	2
Lumbago	2
Euterodynia	1
Diarrhœa	5
Painter's Colic	2
Dyspeptic Complaints	11
Jaundice	2
Worms	3
Piles	2
Dropsy	2
Dysuria	2
Nephralgia	4
Asthenia	13
Head-ach	5
Melancholia	1
Hysteria	5
Epilepsy	1
Chlorosis	3
Menorrhagia	7
Leucorrhœa	5
After-pains	1
Dysphagia	1
Rickets	1
Amaurosis	1
Narasmus	3
Cutaneous Eruptions	5
Number of Cases	178

With the exception of two or three days occasionally, the weather has been unusually cold for this season of the year, accompanied with almost constant east or north-east winds, and about the middle of the present month, with a heavy fall of snow. At present it is mild.

There is very little change in the series of complaints which have occurred: they consist, as for several months back, principally of chronic affections of the lungs and alimentary canal, and a few modifications of rheumatism.

In one of the cases of chlorosis, in which the peculiar complexion of that disease was present in a remarkable degree, the vessels of the skin appearing to be completely destitute of blood, and the other symptoms of a feeble and languid circulation, such as occasional vertigo and head-ach, short breath, and pains in the limbs on the slightest exertion, were also troublesome, there was yet an extreme regularity of the catamenia. Cases of this sort occasionally occur, and demonstrate the falsity of the current opinion, especially among females, that these symptoms are the effect of the suppression of that discharge. It must be obvious that both are the consequences of a general debility of the system; and therefore that the object of medicine is not to force the natural evacuation, but to restore the strength and vigour of the circulating system, by which the functions may be performed in a healthy manner.—

Contagious diseases, and *typhus-fever* especially, are almost unknown in this district.

DOMESTIC INCIDENTS,

Including the principal Marriages and Deaths in and near London; and Biographical Notices of eminent persons deceased.

ACCOUNT OF THE TRIAL OF RICHARD PATCH, FOR THE MURDER OF MR. ISAAC BLIGHT.

THIS trial, which excited an unusual degree of interest in the public mind, took place on Saturday the 5th of April, at the court-house, in Horsemonger-lane, in the Borough, and the prisoner having been conducted into court soon after nine o'clock, took his station at the bar, attended by two or three friends. He was genteely dressed in black; and perfect composure marked his countenance and manner.

Precisely at ten, the Lord Chief Baron Macdonald took his seat on the bench, and the business of the commission was opened by arraigning the prisoner in the usual form. To the indictment he pleaded, in an audible voice, "Not Guilty," and put himself on his trial.

The prisoner peremptorily challenged three jurors, viz. James Brown, of Battersea; John Tanner, of Grove-lane, and James Kite, of Putney.

The following jurors were then sworn:

Charles Smith, of Merton.
Thomas Daly, of Barnes.
John Leighton, of Putney.

John Cape, of Putney.
Isaac Illier, of Mudd.
Henry Wood, of Putney.
John Wedge, of Wandsworth,
Thomas Bartlett, of Merton.
George Moore, of Putney.
George Smith, of Putney.
Daniel Langton, of Wandsworth.
Thomas Chapman, of Putney.

Besides the above, seven other jurors were called, and ordered to remain in the court during the trial; two of them were objected to by the prisoner, and consequently dismissed.

Mr. Knapp, the clerk of the arraigns, then stated to the jury, the nature of the indictment, which charged the prisoner with having, on the 23d September last, in the parish of St. Mary, Rotherhithe, made an assault on Isaac Blight, with a pistol and leaden bullet, and inflicted a mortal wound therewith, on his right side, of which he lingered until the 24th, and then died.

Mr. Pooley briefly opened the case on the part of the prosecution, and afterwards, Mr. Garrow rose, and stated the case on behalf of the crown, against the prisoner, as follows:

"Gentlemen of the jury—I have the honour of attending here, to discharge the duty which belongs to me as a counsel of the crown. We are engaged in an awful and most important inquiry, which will demand your best and undivided attention. In appealing to you in this case, I shall have occasion to use no elaborate argument or subtlety of reasoning; the justice of it will require you to pronounce the prisoner guilty. The evidence, which will be afforded you in the progress of these proceedings, is of a nature to require no colouring on my part; and the observations that I shall have to make to you, will be merely as an index to it.

The prisoner would have been tried at the assizes held at Kingston, but the Judge thought it fit to adjourn the Kingston jury, and to cause new summonses to be directed to you, in order to ensure a fair and satisfactory deliverance. Upon your justice, confident dependence, I am sure, may be placed; but if any one of you have had the misfortune to have received any impression upon the subject which you are now called upon to try, for God's sake, dismiss it; have impartial justice only in view; recollect the oath you have taken; and thus shall both the prosecutor and the prisoner be satisfied. I shall state to you the relative situation of the unfortunate person deceased, and the person who now stands before you at the bar: I shall state also the nature of the premises to you; but should there be any thing in my statement, or in the evidence, which is not fully and satisfactorily confirmed to your judgment, I entreat you to dismiss it from your minds altogether. It is not my intention to influence or mislead you: my duty is one that I would fain have retired from, if I could have done it with propriety. Looking to the situation of the defendant, regarding him as what he was formerly, and then looking to the amelioration of his condition, through the beneficence of the deceased; if he be indeed, guilty, he is one of the worst men that the history of mankind presents; for we find him deliberately placing his benefactor and friend in a situation where he could secretly murder him. The crime with which he is charged is the highest in the catalogue of guilt, and if he shall appear to you innocent, I must be ready to confess him one of the most injured and suffering men in the world. But should he prove to you guilty of this charge, and guilty I must think him, beyond the possibility of doubt, his crime must be considered to extend to a degree beyond murder, and looked upon as petty treason, if, indeed, it be not really in law, petty treason. The various concurrent circumstances which will be proved before you, are so remarkable in their nature, and in the manner in which they have come to light, that, without being superstitious, I cannot but think I trace in them the directing hand of Providence. The deceased, Mr. Blight, lived in the neighbourhood of Greenland Dock, and followed the business of a ship-breaker. In the spring of 1803, he had in his house a menial servant, who was the sister of the prisoner. The latter went one day to visit this sister, and she obtained permission for him, at night, to sleep in the house. From this circumstance originated his subsequent connection with Mr. Blight. He represented himself to be in very embarrassed circumstances, and that he had left the West of England in consequence of some dispute about tythes. His situa-

tion, he said, was so distressed, that he would gladly accept the most menial employment, and he actually engaged in the service of Mr. Blight, for mere victuals and drink. He continued some time in this capacity, and on these terms, until, finding him a useful servant, Mr. Blight allowed him 30l. a year, as a salary. Chusing, however, after a farther lapse of time, to board himself, the prisoner procured his salary to be raised, under that consideration, and the increasing value of his services, to 100l. a year. Thus, from leaving his home, and wandering as an outcast, in 1803, through the generosity of the man whom, there is too much reason to believe, he afterwards foully murdered, we find him earning 100l. a year. At the close of the year, Mr. Blight found himself in uneasy pecuniary circumstances; and his creditors becoming urgent, a deed was executed, by which his property was to be equally divided amongst them. In this transaction, the prisoner took an important part. The deed stipulated an equal distribution of all the assets of the deceased amongst all his creditors. One of the creditors, however, did not consent; and, in an evil hour, it occurred to Mr. Blight, that, to protect himself against his creditors, he should transfer his property, and that transfer was actually made by him to the prisoner, for a nominal consideration of 2000l. The premises at Deptford were held under lease from the city of London; and, as it was about to be renewed, in pursuance of this juggle, a letter was addressed to Mr. Patch, stating, that a lease would be obtained *for him*, of the city, although it would be in Mr. Blight's name. Thus, matters went on, until July, 1805, when Mr. Blight's family went into the country; upon which occasion, a new agreement was entered into with the prisoner (or, in plain English, a new evasion practised upon the creditors), by which Mr. Blight was, nominally, to retire from the business; but he was to preserve, virtually, an interest in the concern, amounting to two-thirds of it; and, for the one-third, relinquished to Mr. Patch, he (the prisoner) was to pay a premium of 1250l. You will readily conceive, gentlemen, recollecting the late distressed state of the prisoner, that it was a difficult thing with his means, to advance this sum as a consideration. He did not pay it; but he did pay 250l. as part of it, leaving 1000l. due. For this sum, security was to be given; and a draft for the amount was drawn upon one Goom, a glue-maker, which was to become due on the 10th of September. To account for the drawing of this draft, the prisoner represented, that he had sold an estate in the West, and lent the money to his friend, Mr. Goom. When the 10th of September arrived, the prisoner told the banker, in whose hands the note was lodged, that Goom was not prepared to answer it immediately, and requested that it might remain until the 20th. On Thursday, the 19th, Mr. Blight was to visit his wife, at Margate. The important concern of paying the draft, he expected to be accomplished in his absence. The prisoner accompanied his friend as far as Deptford, and on his return, went again to the bankers; told them, that Goom, though a substantial man, was still unprepared, and could not face his draft, and desired them, therefore, not to present it. With this order the bankers complied. The prisoner was now left in Mr. Blight's house, with only a female servant. The family usually passed their evenings in a room fronting the Thames. At eight o'clock in the evening of the 19th, he desired the servant to fetch sixpenny-worth of oysters. On her return, she learned that, during her absence, a ball from a pistol, or gun, was fired through the window into the room in which Mr. Patch was sitting. He went to the outer gate of the premises to look, as he said, for the person who had done it; and there he did find a man and his wife, whom I shall call to you as witnesses, and who will swear that no person passed them after the report of the pistol. Gentlemen, I charge that that shot was not the shot of an enemy, but was fired by the prisoner himself, for the purpose of aiding to the accommodation of that catastrophe which he immediately set about. I will prove to demonstration, that it was impossible any person but the prisoner could have discharged the pistol. There is a considerable depth of wharf before the house, and, from the direction of the shot, it is certain that it could have proceeded only from a person on the wharf. Thence the gate that I have spoken of, was the only channel of

egress; and at that spot it was that the persons I shall call to you were, at the time of the discharge. No person escaped through the gate, and Mr. Patch was the first person who came to it. You will, perhaps, say, why might not the shot have been fired from the water? The answer is, that it was low water at the time, and any person attempting it, must have been suffocated in the mud, or a large crane, and other obstructions, would have interposed in the direction of the shot. Besides, the elevation of the house, makes it impossible but that a ball, fired from the water, must have passed in an ascending obliquity, that would have occasioned it to strike the higher parts of the house: and the manner in which it fractured the window-shutter and blind, shews, that it could only have been fired close to the shutter. But, let us see how Mr. Patch conducted himself on this occasion, after the alarm had been given. To God alone are the springs of conduct known; but, certainly, the conduct of the prisoner, if it can be supposed he stood in the situation of a man just escaped from the shot of an assassin, and who had yet to apprehend danger from the unappeased malice of an enemy, was most extraordinary and irreconcilable to reason. The first person who joined Patch, and the two passengers, whose attention and progress had been arrested by the discharge, was a publican of the name of Frost. He and some other neighbours, who afterwards came up, wished to stay with the prisoner and protect him. Frost offered to remain with him all night. Mark the words of the refusal! "No, no," said Patch, "*they won't come again to-night.*" "Well," rejoined Frost, "but have you any means of defence, if they should?" "I've pistols," was the reply, "but no ammunition." "I'll furnish you with some. "No, no, I'll go home to bed." This was on the 19th of September. Next day he writes to Margate; expresses a hope, in his letter, that the affair was accidental; and says he knows not, if it were otherwise, whether the shot was intended for him or Mr. Blight. The letter concludes remarkably, and shews deliberate, cool-blooded, and deep-plotted murder, to have been in the contemplation of the writer. "I shall be glad to have a line from you, *but much better pleased to see you*, as you are the only friend I have to counsel." Would it not have occurred to a pure mind, that an application to the police, in such a case, was adviseable? This even was pressed upon him by his neighbours; and, to avoid their importunities, the prisoner said he would apply at a public office. But, mark, gentlemen, no such step did he ever take. To revert to the letter, it was far from being a short one; and yet, upon the important subject of the 1000l. draft having been dishonoured, it is absolutely silent. On Monday, the 23d, Mr. Blight arrived from Margate. The first object that engaged his attention, was certainly the firing of a shot into his parlour, on the previous Thursday. The next was the payment of this draft, about which he had become uneasy. To all his inquiries on that head, the prisoner never communicated that he had been to the bankers, and told them that he had a substitution to satisfy them, instead of it; but he not only replied to Mr. Blight, that the money was forthcoming, but even went to London, with an inhibition from him not to return until he had got it. Patch returned in the evening; and whether he satisfied Mr. Blight with some excuse, or some fabrication, is not clear. They took tea together, and afterwards drank some grog. The family, as I have before had occasion to observe, spent their evenings always in the front parlour; but this night, *for the first time*, the prisoner and Mr. Blight sat in the back room, in which the latter was shot. And here let me ask you, gentlemen, if any person had meant to repeat, on this night, the attack of Thursday, where would he think to have found the family, but in the room in which they always sat? But you find that, at eight o'clock, the prisoner left his friend, drowsy from fatigue, and drinking grog, and went to the kitchen, where, complaining of a pain in his bowels, he asks for a candle and the key of the counting-house. He then passes the door of the room in which Mr. Blight sat (and which he had left open), goes out of the street door, and passing through some warehouses, shuts the privy-door with a loud noise, and instantly, according to the account of the servant, Hester Kitchener, a flash was observed, and, before she could quit the kitchen,

her master came in, and said he was wounded. The maid rushed past her master, in her alarm, and finds the street door open, which she had scarcely shut, when the prisoner knocked at it loudly for admittance. The only difficulty that at all occurs to make the conclusion certain, that the man who is now before you at the bar, is the person who discharged the fatal shot, consists in this difference as to time. It would, of course, be impossible that any one could, at the very same instant, be in the act of shutting a door in one place, and firing a pistol in another, which was at some distance: but, gentlemen, is there any thing that you measure so ill as time, particularly upon any occurrence that agitates you. Even in ordinary cases, you know how difficult it is to be accurate in this respect. If the deposition of this woman is to be taken as strictly true, it is almost impossible the prisoner can be guilty: and I, for the prosecution admit it. But I charge him with going to the privy, returning to shoot Mr. Blight, and then flying back, so as to be able to knock at the street door, on its being closed. In the front of the house there is a considerable quantity of dirt, that is scraped from the timber of ships: this circumstance it will be necessary to bear in mind." Mr. Garrow here entered into a detail as to the impossibility of any body's escape who perpetrated the deed. He then described the house, and produced a correct model, in wood, of the premises. "My position," he continued, "is, that this murder could have been perpetrated by none but the prisoner; and to confirm this, gentlemen, I submit this model to you, by which you will see the impossibility of any person escaping. It was high water at the Thames, which fronts the house, so that no one could escape by the water; the gate-door was nailed up; the pallisadoes being slight, if leaped upon, must have broken down; and at every avenue, at which any assassin could have escaped, were persons (all of whom will be called to you) who must have seen any one who attempted egress from the house." Mr. Garrow then proceeded to detail the pecuniary transactions which existed between the prisoner and Mr. Blight, for the purpose of shewing the motive which might induce the prisoner to take the life of the deceased. He next urged the instructions which the prisoner had given to several of the witnesses, as evidence of an anxiety not likely to be felt by an innocent man. "Hester Kitchener," said the learned counsel, "was an important witness, into whose ear he thought it necessary to pour these cautions: 'Hester, you will be asked a great many questions; there are a great many whispers about; there is suspicion of me; take care what you say. You know, you heard me go into the counting-house, and slam the door of the privy at the instant you saw the flash.' This anxiety evinces something. Why mark to her these circumstances? Why meddle with the testimony of the witness of the crown? But, not contented with this, even to his own sister he whispered, 'Sarah, there are strange suspicions about me; you will be asked a great many questions; take care what you say.' At another time, at a public-house at which they were, he directed that wine should be given to Hester Kitchener, and told her to 'take care to stick to one story;' and himself, upon his return from one of his examinations, exclaimed, 'I have been as near hanging myself as ever man was; and if I had, I should be as happy as I am now." Having dwelt with great force upon these circumstances, the finding of the ramrod in the privy, into which it appeared to have been recently thrown, and the absence of any vestige in the privy of any person having been recently there, in the state in which the prisoner stated himself to the maid, Mr. Garrow thus concluded—"Upon its being communicated to the prisoner how the ramrod was found, he exclaimed, 'I have nothing to do with that; I didn't place it there.' Who had told him he was suspected of it? Gentlemen, it had not been hinted to him that the uncharitable world even had charged the person, raised from indigence to easy circumstances, by the munificence of the deceased, with being his murderer; but there is a monitor within, who whispers to the heart the damning proof of the pollution which inhabits it, and conscience will disgorge its guilty surcharge. I have omitted several things, Gentlemen, in the statement, which, under the correction of the learned judge, I have made to you;

but I shall content myself with the observations I have engaged your attention with so long, praying that the searcher of all hearts, "to whom all desires are known, and from whom no secrets are hid," will assist us in the awful and important inquiry we have now to make."

THE EVIDENCE.

Richard Frost, of the Dog and Duck public-house, about sixty yards from Mr. Blight's premises, deposed, that on the 23d of September, at night, he received the alarm from the servant woman, and instantly went to the house; he climbed over the great gate, which was fast, and having proceeded to the house, he found Mr. Blight sitting in an armed chair, in the back parlour, supported by the prisoner. In the afternoon of the next day he died.

Mr. Cooper, a surgeon of eminence, stated, that, on being sent for to the house of the deceased, to attend in his professional capacity, he found him lying on a bed, on the parlour floor. He ordered him up stairs, and sent every one out of the room, except the two surgeons and Mr. Patch. He examined and dressed his wounds, and remained with him all night. In the morning, witness asked the deceased, whether he suspected any person to be guilty of so horrid a crime? The answer was, "No! God knows, I never did any man an injury, to induce him to take my life." Deceased observed to witness, that Mr. Patch had mentioned to him the name of Webster. Witness turned to Patch, and said, "Who is this Webster?" The prisoner answered, he is a man suspected of having robbed Mr. Blight, and whose son is run away, in consequence of a warrant being out to search his father's premises." Witness suggested that the Bow-street officers should be applied to, and that his house should be searched. Prisoner replied, he did not know; nothing might be found; and if nothing were found, he certainly would be shot; or words to that effect. On the morning of the day on which Mr. Blight died, witness went to his bedside, and put some question to him about his affairs. Deceased said, he had the draught of a will, but it was not signed. Deceased wished to have the names of the prisoner and a Mr. Richard Ferguson added, as executors, which the witness accordingly introduced, and the deceased signed the will, and it was witnessed. Mr. Cooper then stated, that he opened the body, and was certain that the deceased died in consequence of a ball entering his side. He then described the direction the ball took.

Ann Louisa Davies stated, that on the 19th of September she was coming from Deptford, and on her way had to pass close to the deceased's gate; she had passed the gate but a few yards, when she saw the flash of a pistol or gun, and heard the report; where she stood she could see the whole of that end of the premises; she stopped about two minutes, and was sure no person or persons made their escape that way; she heard no person come out of the deceased's house, nor did she hear any noise on the wharf.

Martha Davies, sister to the preceding witness, was with her sister, and corroborated every thing she said; but did not see the flash of the pistol or gun.

Michael Wright said, he lived at Rotherhithe, and was coming from Deptford on the 19th of September last; that he passed along the narrow passage, behind the house of the deceased; that about 60 or 70 yards before he came to the gate, he heard the report of a gun or pistol. He was not sure whether he was quite in sight of the gate or not, but believes he could have seen it, had it been day-light. When he got up to the gate, the prisoner was coming out of it. Prisoner asked, did he meet any body? He answered "No." Prisoner told witness he had been shot at, and asked him to go into the house; which he did; and they searched and found the ball: it had passed through the window shutter. Witness told him, that it would be adviseable to have hand-bills printed. The prisoner said he would, and that he would offer 50l. reward. Witness asked him whether he had any fire-arms in the house? Prisoner said he had a pair of pistols, but had no ammunition.

Mr. Kinnaird, jun. was called. He took the dimensions of the house, and made the model. He explained to the jury the different purposes the model was intended to effect.

Hester Kitchener said, she had re-

sided in the house of the late Mr. Blight, about two months prior to his death. The family consisted of her master and mistress, Mr. Patch, a child, and herself. She remembered her mistress and master setting off to Margate. He returned home on the 10th September, and left town again the same day. Mr. Patch accompanied him, but returned again in the course of the morning. On her first coming to live with Mr. Blight, the family used generally to sit in the back parlour; but for the last seven weeks, in the front parlour. Mr. Patch sat in the front room, on the evening of the 10th of September. About eight o'clock, he sent her out for six pennyworth of oysters. She was away about nine minutes; and, on her return, found Mr. Patch in conversation with a man and woman, whom she afterwards understood to be Mr. and Mrs. Wright. Mr. Patch said, "Hester, is that you? I have been shot at." She replied, "Lord have mercy upon us, whereabouts?" Mr Patch said, through the window shutters. The window shutters were all made fast at dusk, prior to her going out, which was sooner than usual. The reason was, Mr. Patch said he was poorly, and wished to sup and go to bed soon. Mr. Wright sent for Mr. Frost, when they all went into the front parlour, to look for the shot that had been fired. She found it near the window. Mr. Patch expressed much surprise at what had happened, as he said neither Mr. Blight or himself had any enemy in the world that he knew of. She knew nothing about fire arms; she went into the kitchen, and thence to Mr. Frost's, to borrow some candles; they all left the house together, without any body in it; no search was made in the house that evening for the person who it was supposed had fired the shot; she heard nothing about ammunition. Mr. Patch slept that evening in Mr. Blight's bed, in order to be near her, for her protection, as she had expressed great apprehension. Mr. Blight came from Margate on the Monday following. Her master rode out the same day; and, on his return, Mr. Patch had his horse, and went out on horseback. Mr. Patch wore boots on that occasion, and usually wore boots. She was certain he wore boots on the day prior to Mr. Blight being shot at. Mr. Patch and Mr. Blight sat together in the evening in the back parlour, which had not been used as a sitting room for some weeks before. Patch, she believed, had worn thin shoes and white stockings; did not know whether ribbed or not. On the same evening, the gates were all fastened as usual; she was positive Mr. Patch had on shoes and stockings previous to her master being shot. Mr. Patch and Mr. Blight had tea together in the evening, and afterwards some grog; he was placed in such a situation in the kitchen as not to be able to see the back parlour door, although the door of the kitchen was nearly opposite to that of the parlour door in question. It was several minutes, perhaps half an hour, after she had taken in the water to make the grog, before Patch came into the kitchen and asked for a candle—his exact words were, "Hester, give me a candle—I have got a violent pain in my bowels, and must go to the privy." He had a candle, and took the key of the counting-house from off the dresser. He went out of the front door; she heard him open the counting-house door; heard him slam the door after him, and walk across the counting-house in his way to the privy. The counting-house door sometimes sticks, if pulled hard—she heard him step into the privy, and also slam that after him—she did not know if the door keeps open when not slammed so violently. The instant she heard the privy door slam she heard the report of a pistol. Her master shortly after came into the kitchen, and said, "Hester," (laying his hand upon his heart), "I am a dead man."—"Lord have mercy upon us, I hope not," then screamed, and ran immediately to shut the front door—she found the door wide open—got about half way back along the passage, when she heard a violent knocking at the door; on opening it (which she did not before she went to the relief of her master), she found Mr. Patch, anxious to be admitted; his small clothes were unbuttoned, and he appeared to be holding them up with one hand; they were, she remembers well, of a light colour. He went immediately into the kitchen to her master, and said, "Lord have mercy upon us, what is the matter?" Witness said, "Master's shot! master's shot!"

He assisted master into the parlour; does not recollect whether there were one or two candles upon the table. It was customary to have two. Mr. Patch wished her to go for some assistance, but she was afraid, and refused to go. He then desired her to take her master by the hand, and support him, and he would go himself for surgical assistance. This she also refused, being equally fearful to be left in the house with her wounded master; he again pressed her, and she said, "I am afraid to let you go—if I do go, I will jump out of the kitchen window." She did pass out that way, and brought with her Mr. Frost, who lived hard by, at the Dog and Duck. Mr. Frost, in his way to the house, did not wait for the gate to be opened, but jumped over it; she saw nobody in her way; her master died the next day—she does not recollect any particular conversation she had with Mr. Patch, except that he told her there were strange ideas abroad, and she was to speak the truth, and nothing but the truth. This conversation took place before the coroner's inquest had been held upon the body of her master. Nobody was in custody on suspicion of the murder at the time—had no further conversation with Patch, then, nor afterwards, that she recollected—she did not recollect any thing was said when Charles and her mother were present.

Christopher Morgan said, he was passing the yard between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, when he was informed that Mr. Blight had been shot. He immediately went to the house door, and demanded if he could be of any assistance. Mr. Patch came out of the room; and the witness asking whether they should search the premises, in order to discover the murderer? Mr. Patch replied, that he would be extremely obliged to them, and pointing to the hulk of the Carnatie East Indiaman, told them first to examine that, as at the time the former pistol was discharged, a rumbling noise had been heard in it. They immediately proceeded to the edge of the wharf, in order to search the vessel, but found it impracticable to get into it, on account of its distance from the shore. The space between the land and the Carnatic, was about sixteen feet; and it being at that time low water, that if a person had endeavoured to escape that way, he would have sunk up to his middle in it. After looking attentively through the premises, they could discover nobody, nor trace of any person having entered. He then entered the house, and came to the room where Mr. Blight was laid. After some conversation on the suspicion which Mr. Blight could attach upon any person, the witness begged of Mr. Patch to commission him to go to Bow-street to procure officers. To this the prisoner replied, he did not see the necessity of the measure; upon which Mr. Morgan remonstrated, and told him that an early inquiry would be of the utmost consequence. Patch then repeated, three or four times, that he saw no necessity for it, and stated, that he was in as much danger as Mr. Blight, as he had been shot at on the Thursday preceding. The prisoner then conducted the witness into the front parlour, and explained to him the situation in which he was on the day when the ball had penetrated the window shutter, and had driven a piece of the Venetian blind against his head. Upon their returning into the parlour, where Mr. Blight lay, the witness remonstrated upon the carelessness of the prisoner in leaving the door open, when he had stated himself to have been on the alert all the evening. The witness repeatedly asked Patch for a commission to go to the police office, in order to procure proper officers, at the same time adding, there must be some cause for the commission of the horrid act, as human nature was not so depraved, as to shoot a fellow-creature without some inducement.—The prisoner then turned round to the witness, and told him, that he had as much reason to suspect him as any man. Finding that his services were not acceptable, he went away.

James Berry deposed, that, at the time of the search, and subsequent proceedings of the last witness, he was in his company, and assisted. As soon as the prisoner had directed the witness and his friend to search the *Carnatic*, Mr. Patch retired to a distant part of the yard, without making any observation, with a lanthorn, and, in a few minutes, returned to the house. The Witness thought his conduct rather strange, and therefore paid more particular attention.

Charles Stonard produced the shutter and sash through which the former shot had been fired. He was a labourer, and left work at six o'clock, when the gates were fastened by Patch. He heard nothing of the murder of Mr. Blight until the next morning, when he came to work. On the Thursday night subsequent to the murder, the witness slept with Patch; he had no clothes with him but what he put on again in the morning, and carried away with him. He had no white stockings with him, or even in his possession. If the person were to stand below the wharf, it would be impossible for him to fire at the window of the room in which Mr. Blight was seated at the time of the murder. The witness remembers the prisoner telling Hester Kitchener on the Tuesday, the day before the coroner's jury sat upon the body, to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth. He added, that they would cross-question her, and ask her a great many things, but if she began with one story, she was to continue it, or she would get him into prison. After the jury had sat upon the body, the prisoner came home, and said, "I was as near being hanged as ever any thing was in this world, and if I had I should have been as happy as I am now—people seem to think, that it was I who shot Mr. Blight." The prisoner then talked about some pistols, which he had, and said, that they were short pistols, with which he could not take an aim, and would give any man leave to take one, and he the other, and his adversary should have the first fire.

Mrs. Sarah Blight, the widow of the deceased, was examined. This lady was a little above the middle age, of a very genteel appearance, and gave her evidence with great perspicuity and decorum. She said she was the widow of the gentleman whose murder was now under consideration. Her husband became acquainted with the prisoner about three years and a half ago. His sister lived in her family as a servant. The first acquaintance with Patch was from his coming to visit his sister. At the time he entered her husband's service, he represented himself to have come out of Devonshire, on account of some difference respecting tithes. He said he came from Ellesmere. For the first few months, he worked for Blight without receiving any salary, but merely for his board. After that it was agreed, that the prisoner should receive a salary of 30l. a year. He acted as a foreman of the yard. At a time subsequent, his salary was raised to 100l. per annum, Patch agreeing to board himself. This took place about a year after he had been hired by the husband of the witness. Mrs. Blight was unacquainted with the pecuniary circumstances, of her husband in 1803. The deceased delivered to the witness certain papers, that she was to give to Patch at a particular time; but the prisoner was not then present. The documents were delivered to the witness six months before the death of Mr. Blight. At the different conversations between Patch and the deceased, it was agreed that the witness should deliver them to the prisoner in case any questions should be asked respecting the property. The witness never parted with these papers, until after the death of her husband. Mrs. Blight had gone out of town, to Margate, when she received the melancholy intelligence of the murder.—"On my return to town I found the papers where they had been always kept, in a tin box, in my husband's dressing-room. They were in the same state, and addressed to Mrs. Blight. I delivered them to a lady to give Patch, which was done in my presence. This was after he had been examined on the Coroner's Inquest. He induced me to give them to him, by telling me, that, before the Jury, he had been interrogated regarding the property, and had not the papers in his possession to produce. He had not the papers in his possession on the 15th July; but, on the contrary, only received them on the 27th of September following. Mr. Blight was induced to come to town, from the letter which was sent by Patch to Margate, and which arrived on the 19th of September. Mr. Patch was to purchase one-third of Mr. Blight's business, for the sum of 1250l.; 250l. of which being paid, a balance of 1000l. remained due. For this, a draft had been given, upon a person of the name of Goom, which had not been paid, and which, upon inquiry after the murder, the prisoner declared had been settled by Goom, whom he had invited to

breakfast for that purpose, and he (Goom) was punctual to his appointment.

Stephen Goom, examined by the Common Serjeant, stated, that he was a glue-boiler, in Bermondsey; that he knew the prisoner's brother about ten years ago, and only knew the prisoner by having seen him twice or thrice. He had never known, nor had any connection with him since, nor had ever seen him until his examination at Bow-street. He never had with him any pecuniary connection; never received any money from him; never gave him any authority to draw upon him for any sum whatever. He never received any money for any other person's account from him; never knew of the prisoner's having drawn upon him, till he saw him in custody. The prisoner never asked his permission, nor proposed to draw upon him; he never gave him any note of hand for money; never made any appointment with the prisoner to breakfast at Mr. Blight's, nor ever went there for such a purpose, nor did he know the prisoner lived there. He never called at Willis and Percival's, nor at any other bankers, to pay any money on account of the prisoner, or take up any bill.

Mr. Garrow then called Thomas Webster, and his son, William Webster, with William's wife, to prove that the suspicions suggested by the prisoner against them were completely unfounded, by substantiating a clear and positive *alibi* on the night of the murder; and a similar proof was substantiated for Clarke, who was also charged with suspicion on the case.

Mr. Jones, surgeon, who first attended Mr. Blight, said, that on the evening of the catastrophe, he had conversed with Mr. Blight upon his wharf, from half-past five to nearly six o'clock; that he saw, in that time, the prisoner Patch ride in at the gate, booted; but that after the misfortune had happened, on being sent for, he saw Mr. Patch again, on the bed of Mr. Blight, endeavouring to assist him, with shoes and white stockings on, but he did not observe this till after ten o'clock; he could not be certain that he saw it sooner.

Mary Salter, laundress, underwent a long interrogation by Mr. Garrow respecting a pair of white ribbed stockings, produced to her, which were found in a closet in the prisoner's apartment, marked with a thread of coloured worsted, which she admitted to be her usual mark; but would not swear positively, nor to any belief, that the mark was actually her's.

Mr. Stafford, principal clerk at Bow-street, proved that he found those stockings in the closet of the apartment which the prisoner acknowledged to be his, in Mr. Blight's house; he found them folded up in the usual manner of clean stockings; but, from feeling them, observed something hard in the centre, which induced him to open them, when he found the legs tolerably clean, and not at all marked, as if they had been worn with boots; but the soles of the feet were covered with mud, as if the wearer had walked without shoes in the dirt. This was the 30th of September. The stockings were handed over for the inspection of the jury.

Richard Merch, a nightman, who had been employed to examine the privy at Mr. Blight's house, in search of a pistol, proved that he had examined the leaden trunk which led to the sewer below, and found in the soil the ramrod of a pistol of considerable size. It was found sticking about two inches, by the worm end, in the soil below, with some oakum wadding sticking in the worm, which was the only part of the ramrod which was soiled; the rest was perfectly clean and dry; and that part of the privy obviously shewed that no person could have resorted there, for several days, afflicted with such a complaint as Mr. Patch pretended.

The prisoner being called upon for his defence, addressed the court in a firm tone of voice—

"I beg, my lord, that this paper (producing a paper of several folios) may be read by one of the officers of the court."

Mr. Knapp then read as follows:—

"My Lord—Permit me to return you my sincere thanks, for the great indulgence your lordship has granted to a distressed man, by procuring him the means of a fair and impartial trial, in bringing them to this place; and accept my gratitude for your attention to the peculiar prejudices which have prevailed; and, therefore, provided that my case should be submitted to twelve gen-

tlemen, removed from the bustle of a public assize.

" *Gentlemen of the Jury*—I could not proceed in my defence, without first returning his lordship thanks for summoning you here, as I should not have liked to be tried by the jurymen at Kingston; not that I mean to arraign their conduct, but, from the various accounts of this case, given in the public papers, they could not be supposed to go into the jury-box wholly unprejudiced. The only thing, gentlemen, which I have to regret, is calling you from your several homes; but let me entreat your serious attention to the facts, uninfluenced by any thing you have heard out of court. I implore your forgiveness for this insinuation; but a man who has been pointed out to the fury of the public, as an object of general detestation; assailed on every side, by secret and open hostility; expects that every man will take part against him; and we know, from experience, that it is with the greatest difficulty the human mind can raise itself above error and misrepresentation. I come before you accused of a felonious crime, and the laws of felony are such (no doubt, for wise purposes) as allow the prosecutor all the benefits of long deliberation, ample statement, and learned comment; while the prisoner labours under the disadvantages arising from a denial of all these. I am a plain, unlettered man, unaccustomed to speak in public, and unacquainted with the forms of law; thus only am I able to come before you. In this unfortunate predicament, I was unable to prepare my defence with any direct application to the evidence now before you. It was impossible for me to know what particular evidence would be adduced against me, and, therefore, there are some facts which I cannot explain. What, therefore is deficient, I intreat your good sense may supply; and, although I am far from condemning the law, which does not allow the prisoner's counsel the opportunity of entering into his defence—convinced that mode which it has pointed out is founded on the same humane principles that have always distinguished the administration of British jurisprudence—yet I cannot but lament it on the present occasion. The case made out against me is merely circumstantial, and supported by no direct evidence, nor is it pretended that any direct or conclusive fact could be proved; it depends upon a chain of incidents, none of which, taken separately, could be satisfactory; and it is for you to determine, considering the whole collectively, whether it be sufficient to establish my guilt? The nature of this evidence is of a sort which should, at all times, be received with great caution. The man who was shot, was the only person who saw the perpetrator of the act, and he has fully acquitted me; there are no circumstances whatever, to shew that mine was the hand that fired the pistol. In some cases depending upon circumstances, juries have convicted the prisoner, and it has happened, that, after he had paid the forfeit of his life, an accusing conscience burst from the breast of the real murderer. It is, then, with the greatest caution you should take away a man's life; and the reluctance to receive such testimony, is justified by the difficulty of establishing any truth by such means. In a concatenation of facts, if any link of the chain be defective, the whole must be destroyed. What is the extent of the chain, which is now to be perfect in all its parts? and what is to act upon rational minds, to induce conviction? Near forty witnesses have been examined, and you are to judge, not only if they were consistent with each other, but consistent with themselves, and with reason; and, when a man's guilt is at all doubtful, you are to satisfy your minds, that whatever may be the fidelity, and the credibility of a witness, you are not to forget how much depends on the correctness of his memory; so that not only a malignant motive, but an incorrectness of memory, will be sufficient to destroy the chain of inference necessary to establish the guilt of a party; and, allowing every circumstance to be true, still the argument stands good. The charge before you rests upon these three propositions, on which also I rest my defence: 1st, The motive which urged the committal of the crime; 2dly, The opportunity of committing it; and lastly, The impossibility of its commission by any other person but me. First, with respect to the motive, Can it be supposed that I would raise my hand against the man with whom I so long lived in terms

of the greatest intimacy and friendship? No; I never could entertain a thought injurious to him, and I must shrink back with horror at such a deed. So far from an attempt upon his, my own life should be a thousand times a willing sacrifice for its preservation. Not only the feelings of affection would have operated, but the sentiment of pure self-interest would have influenced me to protect him. His life was absolutely necessary to my welfare. My success depended upon his existence. I was just admitted to a share in his business. A stranger in this part of the country, I knew not how to obtain credit without his assistance. His life and friendship secured to me all these advantages, and enabled me to carry on the business. How was it possible to conduct the concern without his countenance? Could ships be purchased, could materials be found, could any regular connection be maintained without his support? My trade could not be enlarged by his death. The family's share would take off two-thirds, and the profits must be lessened by the want of his assistance. So far, therefore, from any advantages, I should by such an event be deprived of all my prospects of success. It has been said, that I was driven from my home in a state of distress and poverty; it is true that I was pressed by a claim for tithes; but it is not correct to say, that by this I was reduced to a state of beggary. I had an estate and a farm well stocked in the county of Devon, and being informed of the advantages to be derived from the business of ship-breaking, I was determined to gain a knowledge of that trade, and therefore sold my estate, and connected myself with Mr. Blight. The produce of that sale was remitted to me, but I did not mean to continue with him, as has been represented, in the character of a menial servant. I had more than 1300l.; and 1250l. of this sum I appropriated in execution of the agreement, in order to share one-third of the business. I have suffered much from a long confinement; and having a wife and four children, I have been driven to so great distress, that I could not bring them up from Devonshire; I have several witnesses to prove these facts; and the death of an only brother has deprived me of positive evidence of my having been possessed of that property. The account of Mrs. Blight, in respect to these affairs, therefore, is not implicitly to be relied on. Mr. Blight was a man of irregular habits; he had many private expences unknown to Mrs. Blight; he had many natural children, and was much given to expend considerable sums on loose and abandoned women. Besides all this, his mercantile affairs were embarrassed, and ended in his failure. Many of his transactions were fictitious, and the cheque for 1000l. was of that nature, and only made use of to keep up appearances at his banker's. From the papers of such a man, no satisfactory evidence could be collected; many of his most solemn instruments were fictitious, and such were acknowledged to be the papers of the 15th July, so improperly introduced into this transaction."

The prisoner then went into a particular statement of accounts between him and the deceased, to show that he had given *bona fide* consideration for his share in the business, and the 1000l. in which Mr. Goom was mentioned, made no part of that transaction. He continued—"A merchant, surrounded by his clerks, can give a full account of his concerns, on competent evidence; but I have none of these assistants; and, deprived of the testimony of my deceased brother, and the distance of my connections, I must rely with confidence upon the candour of a British jury. Placed as I am, I cannot call my friend from the grave, to supply the conclusive proof of my innocence. The nature of my defence, therefore, only admits of strong probability, and I trust will entitle me to an acquittal at your hands. With respect to the next proposition, upon the opportunity I had for committing the crime—it is true, the opportunities I had were frequent and abundant. If I had chosen to have done this, I might have done it when nobody was present; any time, or almost all times, furnished me with such opportunity. If I had intended to murder him, I should have perpetrated the deed when there was no witness at hand to proclaim my guilt: I might have availed myself of the silent hour of midnight, and have chosen a weapon less apt to make an instantaneous alarm. One circumstance, beyond all doubt, removes the great weight of the charge; the door of the privy, and the report of

the pistol, were heard at the same instant, by the witness on whom the whole of the case rests. The man who killed Mr. Blight was led by the light; and my unfortunately leaving the hall-door open, gave him an opportunity of directing the fatal blow. It was impossible I could be at the privy, and in the house, discharging this weapon of destruction, at the same time. Much stress has been laid upon my conduct and language, after the dreadful catastrophe. But what did I do immediately after that event? Did I not send into the neighbourhood to obtain assistance? Did I not attend to explain the facts to the friends of the deceased, and before the magistrates? Did I fly from my home and my country to seek protection from the avenging hand of justice? No! As to the third proposition, that no person but myself could have done it—There was full opportunity for any one, first to conceal himself, and afterwards make his escape." After some other observations upon this point, he expressed a hope that he had fully satisfied the jury on the great leading features of the case. He concluded—"Gentlemen, my fate is in your hands; you are to decide whether I am to live or die. I care not for myself; my life is of little consequence; but I have four children, whose support entirely depends upon me; if I fall, they are left in a state of absolute penury and want. I am confident you will not be the less inclined to a candid and humane consideration of my case. If you, then, have any doubt of my criminality, let them have the advantage of that doubt, by giving them back their father and protector."

The Lord Chief Baron having summed up the evidence, the Jury retired, and, in about a quarter of an hour, returned a verdict of—*Guilty*.

The clerk of the arraigns then having slowly and solemnly recapitulated his crime, and the verdict of the Jury, asked the prisoner what he had to say, why judgment of death and execution should not be awarded against him?

The prisoner bowed in silence.

The Learned Judge having put on his cap, as usual, briefly addressed him nearly as follows—

"*Richard Patch*—You have been tried by a most humane, upright, and considerate jury, who have pronounced you *Guilty* of the most atrocious crime known in the laws of this or any other country. It commenced in ingratitude, continued in fraud, and terminated in the foul assassination of your friend and benefactor. From what has already passed upon this subject, little remains for me to do, but to pronounce the awful sentence of the law. You are to be taken back to the place from whence you came, and thence to the place of execution, there to hang by the neck, until dead, and then to be delivered to the surgeons to be dissected and anatomized; and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"

On Tuesday morning the 8th of April, Richard Patch, having been conducted by the proper officers to the place of execution in front of the goal in Horsemonger-lane, with two other persons convicted of coining, suffered the awful sentence of the law. He received the sacrament from the hands of the Rev. Mr. Mann, in the morning. He was dressed in mourning, and his complexion bore the same florid appearance which it always did; and he ascended the stairs to the platform with great intrepidity. On the executioner placing the rope round his neck, the Rev. Mr. Mann, for the last time, attempted to draw from him a confession, but not with better success than the several other attempts by other persons. The only answer that could be drawn from him to any entreaties of this sort was, "I have acknowledged my sins before GOD, and I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ for the salvation of my soul, but as to the crime with which I am charged, I do not feel any inclination to gratify the curiosity of men."

The publicity of the proceedings attending the trial of this apparently-hardened sinner, may, and it is earnestly hoped will, produce in every person this feeling, that however *secretly* they may fancy to themselves they can commit the horrid crime of murder, yet there may be such concurring circumstances attending it, every one of which may form the connecting link to such a chain of evidence, as must, at once, strike the most impenitent, that the eye of God is over all his creatures, and that not a sparrow falleth to the ground without his knowledge.

LORD SOMERVILLE'S CATTLE SHOW.

The fifth annual exhibition of cattle, by the Right Hon. Lord Somerville, was this year held, as usual, at Dixon's, late Langhorn's, horse repository in Barbican, on Monday and Tuesday, March the 3d and 4th. The distinguishing feature of this show was, the full attainment of the noble lord's patriotic aims, in every particular; but in a most especial and decisive manner, in respect to the value of the Spanish cross, for the improvement of our fine wools, and the certain prospect of the future delivery of our staple manufacture from the casual risks, and heavy charge, of a foreign importation. In former years, although the approbation of the professional company, assembled from all parts, was striking, the rage for overfattening of cattle was wearing away, and the Spanish and half Spanish sheep were viewed with pleasing hope, and expectations of future benefit; yet doubts hung over the minds of farmers as yet unaccustomed to Spanish stock—"The sheep were small, the carcase ill-shaped, they might not take on fat, in short, as much might be lost in mutton, as could be gained in wool." These doubts have now vanished before the test of experience, a general conviction has arisen from facts, and the evidence of sight and touch; and the reputation of Spanish sheep, however highly extolled at first by Lord Somerville, is now fairly established at once and for ever. The improvement in the size and shape of the rams was universally acknowledged, whilst a correct portrait of Lord Somerville's best tup exhibited as fine and useful a form as is to be found amongst our best-bred English stock. The dead Merino two-year-old show wedders shewed the highest and ripest proof; loaded with fat internally, and with such a separation of fat and lean externally, and such solid cuts of the latter, as are not to be found in our common mutton, which, when thoroughly ripe, becomes almost an entire mass of fat. Joints of this pure Spanish were served up at each table at the dinner, and generally picked to the bones, the guests declaring they never before ate of such excellent mutton. It was of peculiar fine flavour, and full of juices, the fat having a richness and delicacy, distinct from, and far beyond common mutton. Similar facts have also been lately proved in Lincolnshire, from some Spanish sheep sold at the residence of the late Marquis of Exeter, and the Merino sheep, in consequence, are likely soon to become favourites in that fertile grazing country. Some carcases of South Down, crossed by the Spanish ram, came up to the uncommon weight of upwards of thirteen stone, or more than one hundred pounds each. In fine, it is now as evident in practice, as it was previously in the theory of the best writers on the subject, that Merino sheep are sufficiently susceptible of improvement, both in form and size, for any and every useful purpose of husbandry.

A greater quantity of stock was exhibited than in any former year, and the company were extremely numerous. Of the oxen, the Herefords and Devons, as usual, bore the bell—some of the latter were very beautiful; none over large, or very fat, but in general sufficiently ripe for every useful purpose.—A pair of Devons, in full harness, made a conspicuous figure. There was a considerable number of buffaloes and zebuses, with the produce of such crosses on Devon cows. Suffolks and Scots. Few from Sussex. The Yorkshire were large, bony cattle; but one of that country, a Holderness heifer, purchased by Lord Northampton at the sale, for twenty-nine guineas, was perhaps one of the most beautiful and thorough-shaped that could be seen, equal in delicacy and fineness of bone to the best-bred Devons. There were two free Martens.

Amongst the SHEEP STOCK, the Spanish, or Merino rams, in course, excited most curiosity. The Cheviot Hill sheep were an uncommon sight in the metropolis, but they appeared too large to be genuine; and had, doubtless, by their countenance, form, and wool, been produced from crossing with New Leicester tups. An injudicious use of crossing for large size, has nearly extinguished some of the best breeds of sheep in the country. Some of the South Down wedders were very large; and a carcase was shewn, singular for its form and large size, bred originally from a Wiltshire ewe, and succeeding crosses, in and in, with Leicester tups. The pigs were, as usual, of the fat, shapeless, tonky species, no

breeder of well-shaped English swine having yet thought fit to enter the lists against those swabs.

At one o'clock on Tuesday the sales by auction commenced, when five Merino rams were sold, at between thirty and forty pounds each; and some were let for two or three seasons certain, the price about fifty pounds per season, to be taken in London and delivered in London, at the expiration of the term. One of these went into Wales. The breeders were generally desirous of these, but backward as to affording the prices, not sufficiently considering the great emolument of even a single year's cross.

Specimens of fine broad cloth, manufactured from Lord Somerville's and Mr. Tollet's Merino wool, grown in Devonshire and in Staffordshire, were examined, and highly approved, by a number of dealers in that article: also of cloth made of lambs wool, from half-bred stock Merino and Ryland. The cloth made from the best English Merino wool is now acknowledged to be fine enough for any use and any market.

Of *Implements*, the extirpator, and a hand-mill shewn by Mr. Dougal, of Oxford-street, with Lord Somerville's single and two-prong ploughs, had the most attention. Lester exhibited a new turnip-washer. Gibbs & Co. seedsmen to the board of agriculture, as usual, produced a great variety of natural and artificial grass seeds, also specimens of *mangel wurzel*, or root of scarcity, and of the thousand-head cabbage, both famous winter and spring cattle crops; the latter standing all weathers, and producing a great quantity of green food in March and April, those periods, too often, of pressing need.

The judges appointed this year were the Earl of Winchelsea, vice-president of the board of agriculture, John Mosely, esq. and Messrs. Hardwick, Chandler, and Wells: those for the claims of the shepherds, G. Gordon Grey, esq. George Tollet, esq. and Mr. Elman.

On Tuesday afternoon, the company adjourned to Freemason's tavern; and, about six o'clock, sat down, in number upwards of three hundred, to a most excellent and plentiful repast, provided by the noble host. A number of the usual toasts having passed, the massive prize cups were arranged in front, and, according to the adjudication, were delivered as follows, by his lordship, to the successful candidates.

The two first prizes for the best yoke of oxen, to Mr. Westcar and T. A. Knight, esq.

The second prize to the Duke of Bedford.

The cup for the best pen of ewe hogs to Lord Gage.

For the best pen of fat wedders to Mr. Ellman.

For the fat pig, to C. C. Western, esq.

The cup for the best Merino devolving to Lord Somerville himself, for want of competition, his lordship presented it to Mr. Joyce, the manufacturer, with a handsome address to Mr. Joyce, on his long exertions in order to improve and perfect the manufacture of our home-grown Merino wool.

Lord Somerville proposed and made certain alterations in the plan of the next show, one of which, we understood to be affixing limits to the weight of the sheep as well as oxen.—The healths then drank were, the illustrious foreigners, who had honoured the exhibition with their company: of these were the Austrian and Portuguese ambassadors, and some Russian and German nobles. Dr. Coventry, professor of agriculture at Edinburgh, the Duke of Bedford, and T. W. Coke, esq. of Holkham. Mr. Coke, returning thanks for the honour done him, in a handsome and well-delivered speech, hinted, that, with respect to labouring oxen, they had been tried in Norfolk, and relinquished; adding, that oxen must be very good, in order to be of use. It may be doubted, however, whether very good ones were really tried in Norfolk, over the light sands of which country the Devons would make wondrous speed.

A letter was then read by Lord Somerville from the Duke of Bedford, in which his grace lamented that his engagements on leaving the country for Ireland, had prevented his attending Lord Somerville's exhibition, and stating that his absence abroad in that government, with which his Majesty had been pleased to intrust his grace, would prevent, for a time, the pleasure he had annually experienced of meeting his friends at Woburn, where would be only a sale of stock, during the present season. Lord Somerville concluded

with proposing a subscription of three guineas, in order to raise a certain sum for the purchase of a piece of plate, to be presented to his grace the Duke of Bedford, as a testimony of the high respect of the subscribers, for the great exertions of the noble duke in the cause of agriculture.

DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

Died.] At Devonshire house, Piccadilly, aged 49, on the 30th of March, after a short, but severe illness, her grace Georgiana, Duchess of Devonshire. She was eldest daughter of the late Earl Spencer, and Georgiana, his countess, daughter of Stephen Poyntz, Esq. was born June 7, 1757, and married to the present Duke of Devonshire, June 6, 1774. She was educated under the immediate inspection of her venerable mother, the present Countess Dowager Spencer, and indicated even from her infancy the most flattering promises of worth and loveliness, and on her presentation at court, like a comet above the horizon, all inquiries centered in who was to be the happy man destined to receive the fair hand of so much grace and beauty. The young Duke of Devonshire was reserved for that honour, and soon after the union of this noble pair, her grace not only became the head, but actually gave, the fashion to every article of female dress, not an apron, gown, cap, or bonnet but were *Devonshire*. So high a station did the duchess retain among the fashionable world, that when the contest with America brought our military into camps, then was her grace found dressed in the uniform of the Derby militia, of which the Duke of Devonshire was colonel, and from that time every lady, young or old, became dressed *a la militaire*. At the first drawing room which the duchess attended after her marriage, she was accompanied by all the distinguished females of the two great families from which she was descended, and to which she was allied. It is asserted that she was literally loaded with jewels, even to produce inconvenience. In the course of the summer of 1792, the Duchess of Devonshire visited the continent, in company with her mother, the Countess Spencer, and her sister, Lady Duncannon, now Countess of Bessborough, both of whom were in a declining state of health. During this excursion, her grace mixed with the company of several foreign literati, among whom we may enumerate Saussure, Tissot, Lavater, Necker, and the English historian, Gibbon; on this occasion public fame attributed to her a short descriptive poem, not void of taste, entitled, the Passage of the Mountain of St. Gothard. During the latter part of her life the duchess did not appear in the gay world so much as she had formerly done, yet at the institution of the Pic Nic society, in 1801, she stood forward as one of its principal promoters; but the formidable opposition which was organized against these theatrical dilettanti, soon became more than a match for the subscribers to this favourite dramatic project. In the cause of one of the greatest statesmen of the age, (we allude to Mr. Fox) she interested herself frequently and essentially; and in the Westminster election of 1784, her grace took so active a part in favour of that gentleman as subjected her in some degree to the censure of public opinion. The disorder which terminated the life of this distinguished personage, is said to have been an abscess of the liver, the attack of which was first perceived about four months ago, while she sat at table at the Marquis of Stafford's, and which from that period so increased its feverish progress, as eventually resisted all the efforts of the first medical skill. Her mind was richly stored with useful as well as ornamental endowments; she was well read in history, but the *Belles Lettres* had principally attracted her attention. Though forced into female supremacy by that general admiration which a felicitous combination of charms had excited, she yet found leisure for the systematic exercise of a natural benevolence, which yielding irresistibly, and perhaps too indiscriminately, to the supplications of distress, subjected her to embarrassments that the world erroneously imputed to causes less amiable and meritorious. Her grace has left issue, 1. Lady Georgiana Cavendish, born July 12, 1783, married March 21, 1801, to Viscount Morpeth. 2. Lady Henrietta, born August 12, 1785. 3. William George, Marquis of Hartington, born May 21, 1790.

LORD MACARTNEY.

March 31.—At his house in Curzon-street, Mayfair, aged 60, the Right Hon. George Macartney, Earl, (March 5, 1794) Viscount, (August 8, 1793) and Baron Macartney, (July 10, 1776) of the kingdom of Ireland, Baron Macartney of Parkhurst, in Surrey, and of

Auchinleck in Kirkcudbright, English Honours (June 8, 1796), Knight of the Bath (1772), and of the Order of the White Eagle of Poland, (1766), and one of his Majesty's Privy Council of Great Britain and Ireland. His lordship was born in the year 1737, and married Feb. 1, 1768, to Lady Jane Stuart, second daughter of John, late Earl of Bute, by his wife Mary, only daughter of Edward Wortley Montague, and Lady Mary Pierrepoint, daughter of Evelyn, first Duke of Kingston. Having had no issue by this lady, the titles become extinct. He was the son of George Macartney, esq. by Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the Rev. John Winder, prebendary of Kilroot, and rector of Carmory, in the county of Antrim, and great grandson and the only male representative of George Macartney of Auchinleck, who in the year 1649, went over as a military officer, from Galloway to Ireland, where his services were rewarded with considerable estates. His lordship was educated a fellow-commoner in Trinity college, Dublin, and proceeded master of arts there in 1759. Having been introduced to the court of St. James's, it was soon perceived that he had abilities which would prove highly advantageous to the public service, and was appointed on the 22d of August 1764, envoy extraordinary to the Empress of Russia. This appointment he owed to an intimacy formed, while travelling on the continent, with Mr. Stephen Fox, afterwards Lord Holland, elder brother of the present Secretary of State for the foreign department, and father of the present Lord Holland. The chief business of his embassy, was the negotiation of a commercial treaty between this country and Russia, which he had the address by coolness and patience, and knowing how to surmount every difficulty thrown in his way by the artifices of others, completely to arrange and settle, to the wishes of the British merchants at St. Petersburgh, and suitable to the instructions he received from his government at home. By an article contained in this treaty, it was provided, that on goods exported from the ports of Russia, British merchants should only pay the same duties as the Russian subjects, which was the means of placing the whole export trade in our hands, and enabled the English merchants to monopolize the carrying trade of Russia beyond all competition. On this occasion, the British factory at St. Petersburgh, addressed to him a congratulatory letter, on the importance of the treaty thus obtained, in which they expressed their thanks in a manner highly gratifying to the ambassador. In June 1766, the King of Poland conferred on him the most ancient and royal order of the White Eagle, and he was elevated to the character of ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary, in which he concluded the treaty just mentioned. Soon after this, Sir George returned to England, and married, Feb. 1, 1768, Lady Jane Stuart, second daughter of John Earl of Bute, by which he contracted a relationship with Sir James Lowther, and was, by that gentleman's interest, elected in April 1768, one of the representatives for Cockermouth. Having been nominated in 1769, principal secretary to the Marquis Townshend, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, he discharged the various important, and difficult duties annexed to that office, in a manner so agreeable to his Majesty, that he was nominated in 1772, to the honourable order of the Bath. The talents and experience of Sir George Macartney, pointed him out to the government, as the most proper person to be governor of Grenada and its dependencies in the West Indies, to which office he was promoted in 1775. The rising contest with the American colonies, the jealousies, and ambitious views of France and Spain, and the situation of those islands, so near to the intended scene of action, presented difficulties more arduous than any former governor had before to encounter; yet, for more than three years, he administered this government in a manner peculiarly acceptable to the people. In 1779, Grenada was invaded by a French armament, but though every thing was done by the governor, and by the inhabitants, seconding his plans with the greatest zeal and activity, yet the resistance they could make to a well appointed French force, could be of no avail, and Grenada was surrendered to the enemy. After the capture of this island, his lordship was sent prisoner to France, but was soon released; before his departure for Europe, he was waited upon by the principal inhabitants of

Grenada, with an address of thanks for the wisdom and justice of his conduct whilst he presided over them, and for his constant and zealous attention to their welfare.

Previously to this circumstance his majesty had been pleased to create him to the dignity of a peer of Ireland, by the title of Lord Macartney, Baron of Lissamoure, in the county of Antrim, and soon after his return to England, in 1780, was chosen to represent the borough of Beeralston, in the British parliament. While Lord Macartney resided in Grenada, he formed a friendship with Mr. Staunton, who, after practising medicine for some years, had become proprietor of an estate in that island, and on his lordship's invitation became his secretary, and thus having acted together officially, their friendship became so cemented, as only ceased with the life of Mr. afterwards Sir G. Staunton. In December, 1780, Lord Macartney was appointed governor and president of Fort St. George in the East Indies, in which country he arrived at a time of peculiar difficulty in the administration of the government of that district. Tippoo Sultan was then in the vigour of his power as sovereign of Mysore, and was harassing the subjects and allies of the Company with a dangerous war. While General Stuart was preparing to depose the governor and send him to confinement in a dungeon, Lord Macartney, anticipating his purpose, ordered Mr. Staunton, his secretary, to put the general under arrest, which order was executed with singular intrepidity and discretion. From this time the governor's authority was completely restored, and a peace with Tippoo was, under Lord Macartney's auspices, happily negotiated. None of its benefits were more grateful than the restoration to liberty of a number of officers, who had, in the course of the war, been made prisoners by the armies of Hyder Ali, and his son Tippoo Sultan. These officers who had experienced a captivity truly wretched, presented to Lord Macartney an address couched in the most grateful and affectionate terms, for his exertions in redeeming them from their hapless and miserable state. In the space of four years, his lordship had so fully evinced his services to be in the highest degree useful to the Company's affairs, that in 1785 they appointed him to the high and important office of governor-general of Bengal, which, however, he thought proper to decline. Having in January, 1786, arrived in England, his services were so satisfactory to the East India Company, that he was again requested to return to assume the chief authority in India. He, however, again declined to accept this office. Of his emoluments and advantages obtained from his official situation at Madras, he gave an account upon oath, by which it appeared that he acquired nothing but what fairly arose out of his salary, and from allowances authorised by the court of directors, who gave the most honourable and public testimonies of his great pecuniary moderation, by settling a pension of 1500l. a year, as a reward for such important services. On his return from Madras, he remained some years at home, employing himself in various duties, enjoying the society of his friends, and setting an example not less amiable in private life, than what he had before shewn in a public capacity. In 1788 he took his seat in the Irish House of Peers for the first time, and accepted of some trusts of minor importance in that country.

We have now arrived at an æra, which to this nobleman might be considered as the most important of his life, we mean his appointment in 1792, as ambassador from the court of Great Britain to the emperor of China. This embassy was originally undertaken with a view of being able to obtain some redress for various grievances suffered by the English at Canton, and of securing an intimate connexion with the Chinese empire. In suiting persons to employments, it behoves every minister of a great and powerful state to be equally on his guard against his own partialities, and the solicitations of his intimate connexions, and he only finds himself perfectly secure, when his private opinion coincides with the general voice—such was the case in the appointment of an ambassador to China. Lord Macartney was in the number of those whose reputation was established for talent, integrity, and an aptitude for business. Few men had been tried in a greater variety of situations, and he was perhaps the only man whose conduct, on his return from a high situation in India, the opposite parties in the legislature united in applauding, and his friends enjoyed the satisfaction of

hearing his eulogy pronounced on the same day, from the lips of the two great opposing leaders in the house of commons. After having declined, as we before mentioned, the government general of Bengal of which the power and the profit exceed, no doubt, that of any other within the recommendation or the gift of ministry, a visit to the court of Pekin was on many accounts, so uncommonly inviting, and presented so much to an ardent and inquisitive mind, that, upon the first intimation, he readily engaged in the attempt. Lord Macartney made no stipulation with government on accepting this employment; but Mr. Dundas, (now Lord Melville) then secretary of state, who planned and undertook the whole of this measure, and to whom must be attributed whatever advantage has arisen or may ultimately result from its adoption, allowed his lordship to nominate the various persons who were to fill the different departments of the embassy.

Every thing being ready, and the ships at Portsmouth, all those who were to accompany, or attend the ambassador to the number of nearly one hundred persons, joined his excellency at that place in September, 1792, in order for embarkation on board the Lion and the Hindostan; which set sail from Portsmouth on the 26th of that month. The detail of the events of this embassy, we are prevented by our limits from entering upon, but they have been amply and faithfully presented to the public by Sir George Staunton, secretary of the embassy, who was appointed minister plenipotentiary in the absence of the ambassador; and also by Mr. Anderson, who was in the suite of Lord Macartney. His lordship returned to England after nearly two years absence, landing at Portsmouth on the 6th of September, 1794. Of this space of time, upwards of five months were spent in China, in which country, from Zhe-hol to Canton, they travelled on their return chiefly by canals, nearly through twenty degrees of latitude. To testify his approbation of the services of his lordship, his majesty was graciously pleased to raise him to the dignity of an Earl; and the importance of those services has been since more and more proved by the increased facilities which have been given to the British trade in China, and by the additional respect to the rights and persons of British subjects wherever they have access to the Chinese territories. His lordship was raised to the dignity of the British peerage in June, 1795, by the title of Baron Macartney of Parkhurst, in Sussex. On the Cape of Good Hope coming into possession of Great Britain, Lord Macartney was appointed to the office of governor of that colony, and in that high station, as in all the other offices which he filled, his lordship continued to display those qualities which were as honourable to him as a statesman and a politician, as they were creditable to his feelings as a member of society. During his lordship's government at the Cape he was particularly anxious to introduce the English practice of agriculture, with a view of bettering their situation, by pointing out the means of improvement to the colonists. He used every argument to stimulate the planters to make the utmost of their grounds by the most effectual and easy process, and to prevail on them to adopt the modes and implements made use of by the English farmers in husbandry. But all his beneficial intentions were rendered useless by the rooted dislike of the Dutch to any innovation in their own customs and habits. After his lordship had been some time at the Cape, he sent to England for an experienced farmer, to teach the Dutch the most useful and lucrative mode of agriculture. On his arrival, and bringing with him all those implements of English industry, which are most convenient and useful, he commenced cultivation in the same manner as his countrymen; but though he had the most promising appearance of good crops, the Dutch farmers were not to be convinced; their language was, "No English ways for the farmers at the Cape, they do very well in their own country; we won't, to please them, alter our customs;" and thus Lord Macartney's kind and praise-worthy endeavours to promote industry and opulence among them were rendered unavailing.

At Brompton, on the 19th of March, aged 72, Sir John Dillon, Baronet, baron of the holy Roman empire, under secretary of the Board of Agriculture, member of the royal Irish academy, and of the Literary and Philosophical

Society of Manchester. He was son of Arthur Dillon, Esq. of Lismullen, and was member in the Irish parliament for the borough of Blessington, in the county of Wicklow. In 1782, his Imperial Majesty, Joseph II. was pleased to confer on him the dignity of a free baron of the holy Roman empire, with limitations to his issue male and female, and was created a baronet of Great Britain, July 31, 1801. He married Milicent, daughter of Roger Drake, of Fernhill, in Berkshire, esq. by whom he had issue six sons, and three daughters: 1. John, died unmarried; 2. Charles Drake, who married Charlotte, daughter of John Hamilton, esq. sometime Secretary at War in Ireland; she died without issue; 3. Arthur-Richard; 4. William; 5. Ralph; 6. Robert. The daughters are, Elizabeth, married to Richard Mills, esq. barrister at law; Anne—Grace, and Milicent.

Sir John published in the year 1780, in one volume, quarto, Travels through Spain, with a view to illustrate the Natural History and Physical Geography of that Kingdom. He made three voyages into that country, in the last of which, in 1778, he traversed the whole kingdom, and having met at Madrid, with the Travels of Mr. Bowles into Spain, with a view of giving his countrymen the best information respecting a country so little known, he availed himself of that work, which was printed in the Spanish language, and had not been clothed with an English dress, as his chief guide with respect to the principal objects of natural history, and containing also such original remarks as he thought could not fail of proving acceptable. This work was drawn up in the form of letters, and Sir John also blended with the text, the observations of another Spanish traveller, Don Antonio Ponz, as well as those of some other writers. In 1781, he published Letters from an English Traveller in Spain, in 1778, on the Origin and Progress of Poetry in that Kingdom, with occasional Reflections on Manners and Customs, and Illustrations of the Romance of Don Quixote. The earliest parts of this work comprehended little more than a dry catalogue of poetic compositions, and authors that cannot be generally known even in their own country. However, when Sir John approaches times nearer to his own, his materials are enlivened with personal anecdotes, and acquire greater interest. In the following year he presented the public with Sketches on the Art of Painting, with a Description of the most capital Pictures in the King of Spain's collection at Madrid. This work was translated from the Spanish, and is a letter from Mengs, the celebrated painter to Don Antonio Ponz. Those persons who have a taste for painting, and who have a desire to improve their acquaintance with its principles, and their judgment of the variety of styles in which the most distinguished professors of this delightful art have excelled will certainly feel obliged to Sir John for this critical and entertaining work. He soon after published in octavo, a political Survey of the Sacred Roman Empire, which was intended to give a brief and general view of the state of that country. The materials for this work were collected by its author, during his travels, and furnished at the time a considerable share of useful information and rational amusement.

In 1788, he published, in two volumes 8vo, The History of the reign of Peter the cruel, king of Castile and Leon, in which, with fidelity and candour incumbent on all historical writers, he exhibited the materials which he consulted and used, to authenticate his performance. With a bias, however, usually found in all biographical writers in favour of the subject before them, he is disposed to extenuate the cruelties that have fixed an odious stigma on the name of Peter, the hero of his story, by pleading provocations and embarrassments, amid a factious nobility, and the ferocious manners of the age. In 1790, Sir John published, in one volume quarto, Historical and critical Memoirs of the General Revolution in France, in 1789. This history, which only comprises the period of a few months, viz. from the opening of the states general, on the 25th of April 1789, till the framing of the constitution on the 6th of August following, may be considered as extremely incomplete, from the shortness of the time embraced by it, the events included in it bearing but a small proportion, in point of importance, to those which af-

terward occurred. Not ambitious of assuming the character and consequence of an historian, the author freely acknowledged that his book was, in general a compilation, taken from the most accurate accounts published in France, and carefully revised and selected, and assisted by farther communications, from Paris, received from Monsieur de Bassville. It may be observed of this work, that Sir John shewed, in every part of it, a steady and rational attachment to the cause of liberty, and was careful to preserve that impartiality without which no man can lay claim to the title of a good and faithful historian. We believe that this volume was first published in weekly numbers, and, from the strong marks of haste and disorder which it bears, it is certain, that, had the author possessed a greater share of leisure, he might have made, with the same materials, a much more valuable book. In 1796, he published, in octavo, Foreign Agriculture; or, an Essay on the comparative Advantages of Oxen for Tillage, in competition with horses. This latter was a selection from various communications in the French language, by the Chevalier Monroy, with additional notes, which did not possess much value beyond the calculations necessary to establish the data on which the whole was founded.

On the establishment of the board of agriculture, in London, in the autumn of 1793, Sir John, then Mr. Dillon, was appointed under-secretary, and, in the second volume of the communications published by that board, is a letter addressed by him to Lord Somerville, the president, explaining an error of the press, respecting the fleece of the Merino sheep, in his travels through Spain. Sir John regularly attended his duty at the board of agriculture in Sackville-street; but the gigantic agricultural abilities of the principal secretary, Mr. Arthur Young, placed the humble unassuming under-secretary in the back ground, so that he was not much known in that capacity, except to the members, and those who frequented the board on business.

At his house at Paddington, aged 42, William Garthshore, esq. M. P. for Weymouth. He was the only son of Dr. Garthshore, well known not only for his extensive practice as a physician, but also for his conversationé parties, at his house in St. Martin's-lane. Mr. Garthshore was educated at Westminster, and afterwards was at one of the universities, where he distinguished himself no less by the decorum of his conduct, than his early proficiency in learning. He was afterwards prevailed on, by the joint entreaties of the late Duke of Montagu and the present Duke of Buccleugh, to travel with the Earl of Dalkeith. They accordingly visited all the principal courts in Europe, and resided on the continent during a considerable period, always exhibiting a degree of splendour worthy of the representative of one, and the joint-heir of two ducal families. Had wealth been an object, this connexion might have commanded it; but Dr. Garthshore stipulated, that his son should not receive any compensation whatever. Soon after his return from the continent, Mr. Garthshore married Miss Chalié, the daughter of an opulent wine-merchant. He then acted as secretary to Mr. Dundas, who was, at that period, the war minister; but it is said that he received no salary or pecuniary remuneration. However, when that gentleman retired from power, he recommended him in the warmest manner to Mr. Addington, and he was accordingly nominated one of the lords of the admiralty, under the Earl of St. Vincent, who was appointed, about the same time, first commissioner. He, however, did not retain this office long, for, on the sudden death of his wife's father, Mr. Chalié, which was immediately followed by that of Mrs. Garthshore, the salary attached to this office, 1,000*l. per annum*, became an object only of secondary consequence; and he was so affected by his recent loss, that he retired to Worthing, for the benefit of his health, and, after living there some time in seclusion, he resigned his employment. Mr. Garthshore first sat in parliament, in 1795, for Launceston, in Cornwall, and, in 1802, he was elected for Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, without either expense or difficulty.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS,

March 18, 1806, to April 19, inclusive.

[Extracted from the London Gazette.]

[The Solicitors' Names are between parentheses.]

BANKRUPTCIES.

ATKINSON, F. Castle-street, Leicester-fields, broker, (Clarkson, Essex-street.) Adams, J. Stowmarket, Suffolk, upholsterer. (Clubbe, Framlington.) Aryes, J. Sun-street, tallow-chandler, (Ireland, Staple's-inn.) Agate, T. East-cheap, cheesemonger, (Wood, Hare-court.) Ackerman, F. New Broad-street, Mews, merchant, (Wattan, Girdler's Hall.)

Bennet, J. M. Broseley, Salop, maltster, (Pritchard, Broseley.) Bacon, J. Liverpool, corn-merchant, (Stainstreet and Co. Liverpool.) Backhurst, S. Hammersmith, carpenter, (Knight, Kensington.) Boardman, J. Manchester, plumber, (Crerwell, Manchester.) Bird, W. Shepton Mallet, Somersetshire, vintner, (Cooke, Bristol.) Bishop, W. Swineshead, Lincolnshire, grocer, (Tunnard and Co. Boston.) Burgess, E. Manchester, victualler, (Johnson and Co. Manchester.) Barlow, T. Salford, Lancashire, maltster, (Cheek, Manchester.) Beddoes, G. Bishop's Castle, Salop, turner, (Oakeley, Bishop's Castle.) Barrett, R. High-street, Borough, linen-draper, (Newbon, Wardrobe Terrace, Blackfriars-road.) Booker, W. Clanfield, Oxfordshire, tailor, (Tomes, Oxford.) Badcock, S. N. Exeter, surgeon, (Short and Co. Exeter.)

Chambers, W. Prince's-street, Barbican, victualler, (Farnshaw, Redcross-street.) Cohan, A. and S. Sheerness, Slopsellers, (Howard, Jewry-street, Aldgate.) Clarkson, Eliz. and R. Dove, South Audley-street, oil-dealers, (Hogarth, Staples-inn.) Coulthard, R. Orange-row, Kennington, victualler, (Hughes, Clifford's-inn.) Cantrel, D. Manchester, cotton manufacturer, (Higginbottom, Ashton-under-line.) Clowes, J. Firth-house Mill, Ripponden, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, (Johnson and Co. Manchester.) Clark, F. King-street, Covent-Garden, laceman, (Kibblewhite and Co. Gray's-inn Place.) Cook, J. C. and T. C. Croker, Leadenhall-street, linen-drapers, (Noy, Mincing-lane.)

Dewdney, W. Fleet-street, jeweller, (Lamb, Aldersgate-street.) Dyson, J. Somerstown, oilman, (Rutherford, Bartholomew Close.)

Evans, G. Stockport, ironmonger, (Wheat, Sheffield.)

Foster, S. Graffham, Huntingdonshire, timber-merchant, (Clarke, Wisbech.) Farnan, W. Montague-close, Southwark, dyer, (Crawford, City-road.) French, F. J. Cheapstow, Monmouthshire, shopkeeper, (Cornish, Bristol.) Foreman, A. Chatham, haberdasher, (Jefferey's, Chatham.) Fry, J. New Gaulstone-street, Whitechapel, sugar-refiner, (Druce, Billiter-square.) Freeman, S. Old Compton-street, carpenter, (Patten, Cross-street, Hatton-garden.)

Gore, R. Liverpool, linen-draper, (Freckleton, Liverpool.) Gilder, J. junior, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, (Dickenson, Kingston-upon-Hull.) Gwillim, R. Worship-street, dealer in spirituous liquors, (Wadeson and Co. Austin Friars.) Graff, B. F. Castle-court, London, dealer, (Ellison and Co. Lombard-street.) Gee, J. Peterborough, Northamptonshire, horse-dealer, (Redifer, Stamford.) Griffiths, T. Fort-street, Spitalfields, silk-weaver, (Milne and Co. Old Jewry.)

Hartridge, W. Cheapside, haberdasher, (Teasdale and Co. Threadneedle-street.) Hutchinson, W. mariner, now in the Fleet prison, (Blunt, Old Post-office.) Higgins, T. Watling-street, merchant, (Milne and Co. Old Jewry.) Harris J. Cardiff, shopkeeper, (Morgan and Co. Bristol.) Harvey, T. Newport, Isle of Wight, ironmonger, Gilbert, Newport.) Howell, W. Neath, Glamorganshire, shopkeeper, (Daniel and Son, Bristol.) Hawkins, J. Ash next Campsey, Suffolk, miller, (Pulham, Woodbridge.)

Jameson, R. Ironmonger-lane, linen factor, (Jones and Co. Salisbury-square.) Iverny, W. Salisbury, linen-draper, (Cuppage, Jermyn-street.) Jackson, J. Manchester, dealer, (Partington, Manchester.) Jones, R. B. Eardistone, Worcestershire, miller, (Hill, Worcester.) Joynson, W. and R. Lewis, Manchester, corn-dealers, (Lace and Co. Liverpool.)

Kenny, A. Bristol, millinor, (Lawrence, Bristol.)

Kenton, S. Market Harborough, Leicestershire, horse-dealer, (Wartnaby, Market Harborough.) Lewthwaite, J. Liverpool, merchant, (Messrs. Murrows, Liverpool.) Lockwood, J. Beeston, Yorkshire, dealer, (Lee, Leeds.) Low, J. Chetford, Cheshire,

inn-keeper, (Wadsworth, Macclesfield.) Lowis, J. Spilsby, Lincolnshire, linen-draper, (Walker, Spilsby.)

M'Nish, J. and D. Lythgoe, Wigan, Lancaster, merchants, (Griffith, Liverpool.) Mills, C. Stock-exchange, broker, (Figes, Norfolk-street, Strand.) Matthews, T. Bedminster, Somerset broker, (Becket, Broad-street, Gelden-square.) Michell, T. Lawrence Pountney Hill, merchant, (Williams, Austin Friars.) Makeig, J. Bristol, linen-draper, (Cook, Bristol.) Micklam, J. Strand, tobacconist, (Rivington, Fenchurch-buildings.)

Owles, J. Bungay, Suffolk, shopkeeper, (Kingsbury, Bungay.)

Potts, P. Vine-street, Piccadilly, coal-merchant, (Robins, Bartlett's-buildings.) Pywell, J. Coventry, innholder, (Dickens, Coventry.) Pugh, C. Gloucester, coal-merchant, (Wiltans, Gloucester.) Pickup, J. Burnley, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, (Shaw, Burnley.) Pearson, J. Pudsey, Yorkshire, clothier, (Hailstone and Co. Bradford.) Platt, R. Paulton in the Fylde, Lancashire, dealer, (Dowbiggin and Co. Lancaster.) Porcas, G. Leadenhall Market, poulterer, (Beaurain, Union-street, Bishopsgate.)

Rolfes, W. G. and G. Bekenn, Liverpool, merchants, (Bardswell and Co. Liverpool.) Reddish, S. W. J. and J. Prestbury, Chester, cotton-manufacturers, (Cooke, Macclesfield.) Revett, W. Rotherhithe, miller, (Mittan and Co. Knight-Rider-street.) Ring, J. Yarmouth, Isle of Wight, miller, (Gilbert, Newport.) Rust, N. Rotherfield Peppard, Oxfordshire, miller, (Carpenter, Basinghall-street.)

Stainton, J. Kirkton, Lincolnshire, chymist, (Raynes, Gainsborough.) Swinton, A. D. Salisbury-square, medicine-vender, (Smith, Dorset-street.) Smith, B. York, wine-merchant, (Munby, York.) Sheldon, G. Manchester, dealer in cotton twist, (Cheshyre and Co. Manchester.) Stokeley, M. Strand, grocer, (Latkow, Wardrobe-place, Doctors Commons.) Smith, J. Wolverhampton, hosier, (Biddle, Wolverhampton.) Solomon, J. Fell-street, Wood-street, dealer, (Isaacs, Mitre-court, Aldgate.) Stevens, J. Gravesend, linen draper, (Edmunds and Son, Exchequer Office of Pleas, Lincoln's-inn.) Stratham, P. junior, Manchester, dealer, (Kearsley and Co. Manchester.)

Theobald, T. Oxford-street, hosier, (Amici, Aldermanbury.) Taylor, S. Orange-street, Bloomsbury, victualler. Tissot, P. L. Old Compton-street, Soho, carver and gilder, (Brookes, Leicester-square.) Towers, T. Blackburn, Lancaster, dealer, (Dewhurst, Preston.) Trewhitt, N. Appleton-upon-Wisk, Yorkshire, linen-draper, (Hirst, Northallerton.)

Woodrow, J. junior, Bermondsey, tanner, (Forbes, Ely-place.) Westwood, R. Bristol, maltster, (Lemon, Bristol.) Welch, W. and J. Holborn, boot-makers, (Baddeley, Lemon-street, Goodman's-fields.) Whitelock, E. Queen's-row, Pentonville, insurance-broker, (Warrand, Castle-court, Budge-row.) Wilson, R. West Smithfield, tobacconist, (Pullen, Fore-street.)

Yates, J. Checkheaton, Yorkshire, shopkeeper, (Law, Birstall.)

DIVIDENDS.

Appleton, T. Wigan, Lancaster, dyer, Apr. 28. Armistead, R. H. Bradford, Yorkshire, grocer, Apr. 30. Abbott, J. Ipswich, shopkeeper, June 21.

Bass, J. Woodford, Essex, victualler, May 21. Buck, W. St. Mary at Hill, merchant, May 11. Brown, W. Holcott, Northamptonshire, woolcomber, Apr. 16. Bainbridge, J. Walsingham, Durham, grocer, Apr. 11. Beeby, H. Cockermouth, merchant, Apr. 11. Buckley, W. Vauxhall-road, merchant, Apr. 29. Barrett, J. Northumberland-street, victualler, May 10. Bellamy, J. and E. Brigstock, Northampton, butchers, Apr. 16. Burfit, J. Mere, Wilts, cheese-factor, Apr. 29. Bushnell, T. Westminster-road, wheel-wright. Apr. 12. Boyd, T. Buckingham-street, Strand, wine-merchant, May 13. Bloye, D. and C. Bloye, Boston, Lincolnshire, linen-drapers, Apr. 22. Brassbridge, J. Fleet-street, silversmith, June 7. Briggs, J. Higher-lane, within Pilkington, Lancashire, nankeen manufacturer, Apr. 30. Buddicomb, R. J. Liverpool, merchant, April 30. Burnley, J. Farnley, Yorkshire, miller, May 1. Bunnyr, W. Old Gravel-lane, currier, May 3. Bowle, W. and W. Hannah, Blackfriars-road, oilmen, May 24. Biggs, B. Charter-house, Hinton, Somersetshire, shopkeeper, May 10.

Cobling, T. Crediton, Devonshire, serge-maker, Apr. 11. Cook, S. Trowbridge, Wilts, clothier, Apr. 21. Campbell, B. Prince's-square, Ratcliffe, insurance broker, Mar. 29. Chater, W. Charles-street, Long-acre, coach-spring maker, May 10. Carr, J. Orford, Suffolk, inn-holder, Apr. 21. Chatterton, W. Waltham, Lincolnshire, grocer, May 2. Captack, J. Throgmorton-street, tailor, May 3. Chatburn, S. Hebden-bridge, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner.

Dunmore, E. Stanton Wyvell, Leicestershire, miller, Apr. 21. Dutchman, J. the elder, Kingston-upon-Hull, sail-maker.

Edwards, R. G. and J. Jackson, St. Mary-Axe, merchants, Apr. 21. Evans, D. South-

ampton-court, linen-draper, Apr. 22. Etches, J. Daventry, Northamptonshire, mercer, Apr. 26.

Faulkner, J. Oxford-street, oilman, May 21. Feldwicke, J. Brighthelmstone, cordwainer, Apr. 21. Formby, J. Newburgh within Latham, Lancaster, blacksmith, Apr. 28. Fasson, T. Bishopsgate-street, pewterer, May 10. Flinders, W. Boston, Lincolnshire, ironmonger, Apr. 22. Fromings, J. Horsemonden, Kent, victualler, Apr. 26. Francis W. Canterbury, hop-merchant, May 8.

Goring, J. F. and E. Johnston, St. Mary Axe, merchants, May 13. Glover, C. Aibemarle-street, upholsterer, May 20. Gregory, M. and T. King's Arms Yard, merchants, June 7. Green, T. and J. Carless, Loose, Kent, millers, May 21. Gedge, R. C. Cheapside, draper, May 13.

Hitchcock, H. Avebury, Wiltshire, maltster, Apr. 14. Hester, T. New-cross, Deptford, carpenter, May 3. Hodgson, W. Strand, stationer, Apr. 19. Hatfull, J. Butcher-row, Deptford, smith, Apr. 21. Haslam, A. Westhoughton, Lancashire, shopkeeper, Apr. 26. Hutchon, T. Coleman-street, merchant, May 10. Harrison, R. Hutton-lane-end, Lancashire, innkeeper, Apr. 30. Hodgson, C. Sunderland, linen-draper, May 13. Hunt, S. Crandall, Hants, tanner, May 10.

Johnson, J. Holborn-hill, linen-draper, Apr. 22. Jeffryes, J. Clapham-road, printseller, Apr. 26. Jeffreys, G. New Bond-street, goldsmith, Apr. 22. Johnson, J. Manchester, merchant, May 6. Jenkins, T. and T. F. Woollen, High-street, Southwark, linen-drapers, May 13. Jenkins, J. Manchester, brewer, May 7.

Keens, J. Basingstoke, dealer, May 10. Kenyon, J. Liverpool, merchant, May 13. Keeve, J. Chandos-street, Covent-Garden, dealer, May 13.

Lea, H. Ropemakers-street, Moorfields, tobacconist, Apr. 12 and June 5. Lane, J. T. Fraser, and T. Boylston, Nicholas-lane, merchants, Apr. 26. Lamb, S. Risbworth, Yorkshire, cotton-manufacturer, May 7. Lee, J. York, woollen-draper, May 6.

Moore, H. Ironmonger-lane, merchant, May 3. Middlehurst, J. Bolton-le-Moors, Lancaster, innkeeper, Apr. 30. Mercer, J. Uxbridge, and N. Mercer, Chatham-place, mealmen, May 5. Maltby, T. and G. size-lane, merchants, May 13. Marshall, R. Adwick-upon-street, Yorkshire, corn-dealer, May 8. Malkin, W. Manchester, dealer, May 7.

Nuttall, C. Manchester, cotton-spinner, Apr. 4.

Osborne, C. Wapping-street, surgeon, Apr. 26.

Pemberton, E. and J. Houlding, Liverpool, merchants, Apr. 21. Price, T. Redeross-street, Southwark, upholsterer, May 3. Park, J. Austin-Friars, merchant, Apr. 29. Paterson, J. Red-lion-street, cabinet maker, May 13. Price, R. Caiman-street, stationer, May 10. Peacock, J. London, merchant, Apr. 26. Pickup, J. and J. Rossendale, Lancashire, woollen-manufacturers, May 9.

Robinson, G. and J. Paternoster-row, booksellers, May 20. Reason, J. Manningtree, Essex, baker, May 5. Roe, R. and C. Moore, Bristol, merchants, May 5. Redpath, T. Deptford-bridge, upholder, May 10. Rogers, W. Dipley-mill, Hants, miller, May 30.

Schnider, J. H. Bow-lane, merchant, May 3. Sanders, T. Tooting, Surry, tallow-chandler, Apr. 12 and 26. Smith, J. Thames-Ditton, Surry, soap-maker, Apr. 12 and June 5. Stevens, J. James-street, Oxenden-street, corn-dealer, Apr. 29. Smith, J. Sudbury-green, salesman, Apr. 22. Staymaker, J. Redeross-street, tallow-chandler, Apr. 22. Simpson, T. and N. Northallerton, Yorkshire, merchants, May 10. Smith, B. and J. Cherry, Red-lion-street, watchmakers, June 5.

Thornton, E. Stroud, Gloucestershire, apothecary, Apr. 12. Taylor, J. Monk-Wearmouth, Durham, shipbuilder, Apr. 12. Taylor, J. Lamb's Conduit-street, apothecary, May 20. Tunnicliffe, J. and M. Macclesfield, Chester, button-manufacturers, Apr. 23.

Usher, J. W. Bowling-green-lane, Clerkenwell, victualler, May 13.

Vinn, T. Bush-lane, dealer, May 10. Vandyck, P. D. Leuven, A. J. G. and W. A. de Gruiter Vink, London, merchants, Apr. 29. Vickers, R. Liverpool, merchants, May 1. Vallery, J. Artillery-place, merchant, June 21.

Wakeford, W. Horsham, Sussex, shopkeeper, May 21. Wiseman, J. Liverpool, mariner, Apr. 24. Waters, B. Wormwood-street, broker, Apr. 22. Wienholt, J. B. Old Swan, merchant, May 13. Wilson, S. Birmingham, grocer, Apr. 26. Wilkinson, J. Kingston-upon-Hull, draper, Apr. 22. Walker, R. Leicester, dealer, Apr. 28. Webster, J. and J. Harrison, Liverpool, merchants, May 6. Wood, T. Sculcoates, Yorkshire, dealer, May 6. Winterburn, T. Whixley, Yorkshire, shop-keeper, May 13. Williams, J. Haverfordwest, shop-keeper, May 12. Wright, T. London, button-maker, May 8. Watt, A. Northan, Herts, farmer, May 10.

Young, S. North Audley-street, surgeon, May 6.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c. under the Head of the different Counties; arranged in Alphabetical Order.

BERKSHIRE.

AT a chapter of the most noble order of the garter, held at Windsor, the 22d of March, his Majesty was pleased to invest the Marquis of Stafford with the blue ribbon worn by the late Marquis Cornwallis. The chapter being over, his Majesty, and those who assisted at the ceremony, sat down to a most sumptuous dinner, and in the evening the knights attended her Majesty's concert.

Before the departure of Admiral Villeneuve and his officers from Reading, where they resided on their parole, they frequently mentioned the satisfaction they felt at the polite attention that had been paid to them there. The admiral is a gentleman of highly accomplished manners, and seemed particularly impressed with gratitude for the repeated marks of civility shewn him by the gentry of that town and neighbourhood.

Married.] The Rev. Herbert Randolph, rector of Latcomb Basset, to Miss Jane Wilson, of Great Russel-street, London.—Mr. Elhins of Reading, to Miss Harriet Ayliffe, of Basingstoke.

Died.] Mrs. E. Kingham, wife of Mr. K. of Farnborough.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

The two gold medals, value fifteen guineas each, given by the chancellor of this university for the encouragement of classical learning, are this year adjudged to Mr. Thomas Mitchell, of Pembroke-hall, and Mr. James Devereux Hustler, of Trinity college, bachelors of arts.

The Right Hon. Lord Euston, and the Right Hon. Lord Henry Petty, having proposed to give two prizes of fifteen guineas each, to two senior bachelors of arts, and the like to two middle bachelors, who shall compose the best exercises in latin prose, which are to be read publickly by them on a day hereafter to be appointed near the commencement: the following subjects are appointed for the present year:

For the Senior Bachelors.—E tot deperditis humaniorum Literarum apud Græcos et Romanos Monumentis, quænam præ ceteris sint desideranda?

Middle Batchelors.—Utrum certamina, publicè in Græciâ spectata plus utilitatis an damni secum adtulerint?

The subject of the Seatonian prize poem for the present year, is Paul and Barnabas at Lystra.

Married.] Mr. John Marshall, university library keeper, to Miss Baldrey.

CUMBERLAND.

The Workington agricultural society have offered the following premiums for the year 1806, viz.—1. For the best managed farm in the county of Cumberland, in the hands of the farmer, ten pounds.—2. For the best general stock of cattle, usually kept upon a farm, in the hands of a farmer, five guineas.—3. For the best stallion for hunters or roadsters, and for agricultural purposes, five guineas each.—4. For the best ram, five guineas.—5. For the greatest number of acres planted within the county, of two years growth, and in a thriving condition, secured by a good fence, five guineas.—6. To the cottager, who, without any parochial assistance, has brought up the largest family with respectability, five guineas.

Married.] Richard Brown, esq. to Miss Stephenson, only daughter of the late Will. S. esq. of Penrith.—At Whitehaven, Mr. Lee Waring, of the theatre royal, Liverpool, to Mrs. Jervois, of the theatre, at the former place.

Died.] At Bassenthwaithe Highside, aged 60, Mr. John Dalton, being the thirteenth person of the name of Dalton, who in regular and uninterrupted succession, has been born and died in that place.—At Grange, in Borrowdale, aged 90, Mr. Abraham Banks, father of the late Mr. John Banks, lecturer in natural and experimental philosophy.—At Harwick, aged 63, and the 39th of his ministry, the Rev. John Young, D.D.—At Carlisle, Mrs. Blaine, of Lowick-hall, Lancashire, relict of the late Joseph Blain, M.D. and sister of the late W. F. Blencowe, M.D.

DERBYSHIRE.

Died.] At Derby, aged 29, Mrs.

Robertson, wife of Mr. Robertson, manager of the theatre at that place.

DEVONSHIRE.

The chain of telegraphs between London and Plymouth, is nearly completed. In clear weather, information will be communicated 220 miles in 20 minutes.

Died.] At Haslar hospital, lieutenant Furness, late of H. M. S. Illustrious.—At Ipplepen, captain Kendall, of the royal navy.—At Exeter, Mr. John Chissem, attorney at law and proctor.—Mrs. Symes, wife of captain S.—Mr. Thomas Howell, of the Swan tavern.—Mrs. Johanna Hoxland, aged 96, mother of Mr. E. Hoxland, stationer, Plymouth-dock.—Mr. Barnstable, of the White Hart inn.—The Rev. John Robinson, rector of Halstead, in Kent.—The Hon. Miss Trefusis, sister of Lord Clinton.—At Plymouth, aged 21, Mr. Steel, printer. Mr. Daniel, miniature painter, aged 43.—At Tiverton, Alexander Nisbett, esq. late major in the 31st regiment.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] By special license, R. C. Daniel, esq. of Westbrook-house, late of the horse guards, to Mrs. Corrall, of the Palace, Maidstone.—At Sherborne Castle, Prince Bariatinsky, of the Russian empire, to the Hon. Miss Dutton, daughter of Lord Sherborne.

Died.] At Frampton-house, Mrs. Browne, wife of Francis John B. esq.

DURHAM.

Married.] At Barnard Castle, Mr. James Softley, to Mrs. Eliz. Binning.

Died.] At Darlington, aged 69, lieutenant Patrick Gibson, of the royal independent invalids. He was upwards of 43 years in his Majesty's service, 40 of which he served in the 8th foot.—At Scotch House, Robert Albany Wade, esq. major of the loyal Usworth legion.—At Bishop Wearmouth, aged 66, Robert Allan, esq. formerly a banker in Sunderland.

ESSEX.

Married.] John Jessop, of Waltham Abbey, esq. to Miss E. B. Goodrich, daughter of the late B. Goodrich, of the Bermuda Islands.—At Chelmsford, major Burrowes, of the 14th foot, to Miss Smith, of Thursham-hall.

Died.] At Swaffield, near North Walsham, aged 68, the Rev. Thomas Meux, rector of that parish, and vicar of Paston and Bernev, in Suffolk, only brother to Richard Meux, esq.—At Great Ilford, aged 91, James Johnson, esq.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] At Wotton-under-Edge, William Moore Avey, esq. to Miss Austin.—At Tewkesbury, Mr. Josiah Galloway, to Miss Hope.

Died.] At Gloucester, Mr. Rooke, relict of the late general R.—Mrs. Lucy Salcomb.—Mr. William Halling, of the Fountain Inn.—The Rev. James Pitt, rector of Brimpsfield, and son-in-law of the late member for Gloucester.—At Painswick, Mr. John Walker.—Mr. John Smith of Charlton Kings, aged 86.—Mr. William Barrett, son of Mr. B. of the Museum.—At Dursley, Mr. Nathaniel Young, master of the free grammar school there.

HAMPSHIRE.

By an order of council, thirty pupils are to be added to the regular number of the present establishment of the Royal Academy in the Dock-yard at Portsmouth, for the education of young gentlemen for the naval service. The first Lord of the Admiralty, for the time being, is to be the governor, and a post captain, lieutenant-governor; a captain is also to be appointed to regulate the internal part of the business, assisted by two lieutenants, a professor and preceptor.

Married.] At Alverstoke, captain Fyers, of the royal engineers, to Miss Clifton, daughter of the Rev. F. Clifton.

Died.] At Portsea, James Peers, esq. formerly deputy comptroller of the customs at Portsmouth.—At Norton, Isle of Wight, Mrs. Jane Hammond, sister of Sir Andrew Snape, late comptroller of the navy.—At Newland, captain John Whitby, of H. M. S. Gibraltar, of 80 guns. He was promoted to the rank of post in 1793.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The first stone above the foundation of the obelisk, erecting to the memory of Lord Nelson, in the Castle-green, in the city of Hereford, has been laid with much ceremony. Three lodges of Masons, the Palladian, Royal Edward, and Mercian; the first regiment of Herefordshire volunteers; the corporation of the city; and a large concourse of freemen, assisted on the occasion

In the stone was placed a copper-plate, with the following inscriptions on each side:

"On this spot was erected, by subscription, a column, in honour of Horatio Nelson, K. B. Vice-Admiral of the White, Baron Nelson of the Nile, Viscount Nelson, and Duke of Bronte, in Sicily; under whose command the British fleets were led to repeated victories; and, on every occasion, evinced the skill and intrepidity of British seamen. In the achievement of the last great victory over the combined fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Trafalgar, October 21st, 1805, he was slain by a musket ball, honoured and regretted by his grateful country."

ON THE REVERSE.

"The first stone of this column was laid by the master and brethren of the Palladian lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, on the 2d day of April, A. D. 1806. A. L. 5806: Thomas Bird, R. W. M. John Mills, W. S. W. Thomas Downes, W. I. W. with the assistance of the masters and brethren of the Royal Edward and Mercian lodges".

The ceremony, from its praise-worthy object, and its intention to perpetuate the memory of a hero, whose name is enrolled on the list of the citizens of Hereford, by his brother freemen, was extremely interesting.

Married.] Lieutenant Colonel T. Powell, of Clifford, to Mrs. Dew, of Whitney-court.—At Hentland, the Rev. William Griffith, to Mrs. Edwards of Kynaston-hall.

Died.] At Dinmore-house, Richard Stukely Hemings, esq.—At Hereford, William Blount, esq.—Mr. Holland, mercer.—At Leominster, aged 89, Mr. E. Davies, late of Kimbolton.

KENT.

Married.] At Faversham, Alexander Macgregor, esq. late of New York, to Mrs. Finlay, of Glasgow.—Mr. J. W. Warde, of Stone, near Dartford, to Miss Grevis, daughter of captain Grevis, of New Romney.—At Deal, Mr. William Baker, to Miss Turner.—At Reculver, Mr. John Lasslett, to Miss Sayer.——At Ashford, Mr. Thomas Startup, to Miss A. Godwin.—At Sittingbourne, lieutenant Benamore, of the royal navy, to Miss Phelps, of Milton.—At Rochester, J. Comport, esq. of Lodge-hill, to Miss Bridge.

Died.] At Woolwich, lieutenant colonel George Scott, of the royal artillery.—At Ramsgate, captain Farnall, of the royal navy, nephew of Sir H. B. Neale, bart. and commander of the sea fencibles at that place. He was promoted to the rank of post in 1801.—At Sevenoaks, Mrs. Claridge, wife of John Fellowes C. esq.—At Greenwich, Isaiah Millington, esq. aged 82.—At Milton, John Hinde, esq. a solicitor of much eminence, and one of the coroners of Kent for upwards of forty years.—At Rochester, John Narracott, esq. aged 50, late builder at the Cape of Good Hope.—At Canterbury, Mr. Robert Stains, ironmonger, aged 67—Mr. Thomas Simmond, late of the Mermaid inn.—At Deptford, aged 77, Mr. William Caldecott.—At Faversham, Mr. Jenkins, master worker of the royal powder mills.

LANCASHIRE.

In making the new turnpike-road, between Manchester and Middleton, the workmen discovered in Collyhurst Clough, a large quantity of human bones, and a coffin in a state of tolerable preservation, containing a human skeleton. It appears, that the ground alluded to, had been used as a receptacle for the dead, at periods when Manchester was visited by the plague.

Married.] At Liverpool, Mr. Hugh Jones, banker, to Miss Elizabeth Haywood, eldest daughter of Benjamin H. esq. of Stanley-hall, near Wakefield.—Mr. T. M. Bennet, iron founder, to Miss D. H. Miles, daughter of John M. esq.—At Liverpool, the Rev. J. M. Dickyn, of Doddleston, Cheshire, to Miss Haliday, daughter of Mr. H.

Died.] At Lancaster, John Thompson, esq. aged 42.—At Gorton, near Manchester, aged 27, the Rev. Joseph Ramsbotham, minister of the protestant dissenters at that place.—At Liverpool, aged 78, Mr. William Woolley, upwards of forty years agent to the late Duke of Bridgewater.—Mr. Francis Toulmin, aged 24, son of the Rev. Dr. Toulmin, of Birmingham.—Miss Watkinson, daughter of the late Mr. Watkinson.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] At Fulbeck, John Drake, esq. of the 45th regiment, to Miss E. Taylerson, daughter of the Rev. Mr. T. of Stokesley.—Mr. Peter Long, of Walcott, to Miss E. Paling, of Grantham.—The Rev. B. F. Fowler, rector of

Asterby, to Miss Allison, of Louth. —Mr. Lunn, to Mrs. Barrett of Stamford.—At Lincoln, Mr. Charles Foster, to Mrs. Baxter.—Mr. John Holt, late of Clare-hall, Cambridge, to Miss Uppleby, daughter of George U. of Barrow, esq.

Died.] Suddenly at Great Lumber, aged 76, George Nelson, esq.—Mrs. Adams, wife of Mr. Richard A. of Stamford.——At Louth. Mr. John Wright.—At Stamford, Mr. W. D. Legg, architect, and one of the common council of that place.—At Boston, Mr. Robert Brough.——At Gainsborough, Mr. Godfrey Corringham.—Mr. Thomas Williamson.—At Lincoln, Mrs. Scrivener.—At Horncastle, aged 92, Mr. West.—Mr. Dawson.

NORFOLK.

Married.] At Lynn, Mr. James Smyth, surveyor of the customs, to Miss Swaine of Wisbeach.

Died,] At Bodney-hall, aged 49, Madame Elizabeth de Levis de Mirepoix. From the storm of the French revolution, the Benedictine convent, of which she had been a member 31 years, and superior 22, sought shelter in England, and found an asylum at the above place, where, for the last fifteen years, the nuns have been occupied in the education of young ladies of the catholic persuasion ——At Snottisham, Thomas Daniel, esq. attorney-general of the island of Dominica.—At Sall, Mrs. Jodrell, wife of R. P. Jodrell, esq. and niece of Sir John Lombe, bart.—At Norwich, aged 75, Dr. John Manning. —Mr. John Toll aged 70, one of the society called quakers.—At Lynn, Mr. George Everitt, ship-master.—Carlos Cony, esq. aged 80, formerly an eminent attorney.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Died.] At Newcastle, And. Young, M. D. an eminent physician at that place.—At Chirton, aged 73, Edward Collingwood, esq. He served the office of sheriff for this county, in 1787.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Nottingham, Mr. Robert Goodson, to Miss Isabella Thorpe.—Mr. J. Smith, to Miss Ann Burroughs.—At Bingham, Mr. Petty, aged 71, post-master.

Died.] At Bunny Park, aged 77, Sir Thomas Parkyns, bart. father of the late Lord Rancliffe, and grandfather of the present Lord.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Died.] Mr. Thomas Stanton, of Oxford, aged 90.—John Philips, esq. of Culham.—At Henley, Robert Bromfield, esq.—At Oxford, James Mathews, esq. M. A. of Jesus college, and superior bedel in theology, in that university.—Mr. William Taylor, secretary to the Radcliffe infirmary.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Whitchurch, Captain Brown, of the 39th foot, to Miss Payne. —Mr. Ralph Corns to Miss Whittingham. Mr. John Challener to Miss Furber.—Mr. John Evason to Miss Venables.—At Shrewsbury, Mr. John Cheetham, of Cheadle, to Miss Boothby —At Shiffnall, Mr. Davies, of Golden, to Miss E. Cherrington. — At Hales Owen, Mr. Joseph Grainger to Miss C. Pearce.

Died.] At Northwood, Mr. John Benbow, watchmaker, aged 107. He was of the same family as the famous Admiral Benbow, and was universally esteemed for his integrity and ingenuity. —At Shrewsbury, Mrs. Kinnesley, relict of the late Anthony K. esq.—Mr. Charles Muckleston.—Miss Gwynn.— Mrs. Milner, wife of adjutant M. of the Shrewsbury volunteers.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Capt G. Wyke, of Bath, has lately invented a method of working chain and other pumps on board ships, by which one-half the labour hitherto made use of, particularly in the chain-pumps fitted on board his majesty's ships, will be saved. Trial of the utility of this invention was made at Woolwich on the 7th March last, on board the Clyde, of 38 guns, under the inspection of two of the commissioners and surveyors of the navy; and the result fully proved that one-half the number of men can work the same pump, fitted with Capt. Wyke's apparatus, with the same effect, which it required to work the chain-pump in the usual way, and with much less fatigue to the men. In consequence of the favourable reports made by the hon. commissioners, under whose inspection the trial was made, to the Navy Board, the apparatus has been ordered to remain fitted to the Clyde, to go to sea in that ship, from whence further reports of the advantages of this method of working the pumps will be made to the Hon. the principal officers and commissioners of

his majesty's navy.—Capt. Wyke has taken out a patent for his invention: and from the circumstance of its being so well calculated for ships in the merchant service, &c. weakly handed, there is little doubt of its coming into general use. It is also well calculated for manufactories requiring the use of much water: and it is about to be introduced in one or two large houses in London.

Married.] At Bristol, Rear Admiral Southeby to Lady Mary Ann Bourke, daughter of the late Earl of Mayo.—Mr. James Meredith, to Miss Ann Wildgoose.—John Hutchings, esq. of Yeovil, to Miss Savery.—Mr. Chapman to Mrs. Neat, of Kingsdown.—At Bath, Mr. Walters to Miss Elizabeth Holden, of Bristol.—The Rev. James Wood, D. D. to Miss Bromhead, of Lincoln.—Walter Wilkins, esq. to the Hon. Catherine E. M. Devereux, sister of Viscount Hereford.

Died.] At Bristol, the Rev. P. Honeywood Raymond, eldest son of the Rev. S. Raymond, of Belchamp hall, Essex.—Mr. Richard Henley, of the stamp office.—The Rev. Joseph Walcam, one of the minor canons of the cathedral.—Miss C. O. Morgan, daughter of Mr. Morgan, of the customs.—Godrey Lowe, esq. an eminent surgeon.—At Bath, the Marquis de Roupecey, a French emigrant, long resident in that city, whose eminent piety and misfortunes endeared him to all who knew him.—Mrs. Offley Smythe, wife of Offley S. esq.—At Bath, March 29, Sir John Honeywood, bart. M. P. for Honiton, in Devonshire. He was descended from an ancient Kentish family, which was honoured with the baronetage in 1660. Sir John succeeded his grandfather in 1781, and married in 1778, the Hon. Miss Frances Courtenay, eldest daughter of the late Viscount Courtenay, by whom he had 8 children. At the last general election, Sir John H. came into parliament for the borough of Honiton, in consequence of his connection with the Courtenay family, having before that period represented the city of Canterbury. Sir John generally voted against the measures of the late Mr. Pitt's administration.

SUSSEX.

Married.] Dr. Hendy, of Chelmsford, to Miss Sophia Morgan, daughter of the Rev. John M.—Mr. Gibbs, surgeon, of East Bourne, to Miss Charleton, of Loose, near Maidstone.

SUFFOLK.

Died.] On Thursday, February 27, after a short indisposition, in the 75th year of his age, Henry Steward, gent. of Bury, who, in the year 1766, was, with Elizabeth Burroughs, tried for the murder of Mary Booty, his housekeeper, the former of whom was acquitted, and the latter convicted and executed. About two hours previous to Mr. Steward's dissolution, he made his will in the presence of Dr. White, Mr. Hubbard, and Mr. Woodward. After giving the dividends arising from 2000l. stock, 3 per ct. consols, for the benefit of the poor of Lavenham, and disposing of the remainder of his property chiefly to charitable uses, with great composure and firmness of mind, he desired the following declaration might be inserted in his will:—"I hereby solemnly declare, that, expecting in a very short time to appear before my Maker and Judge, I am innocent, and know nothing of how poor Molly Booty came by her untimely death."—At Bury, Mrs. Isabella Cullum, sister of Sir Thomas Cullum, Bart.—The Rev. Roger Cocksedge, aged 90, rector of Nattlesden and Drinkstone, and formerly chaplain to Archbishop Cornwallis.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Married.] Wm. F. Preedy, esq. of Evesham, to Miss Preedy of St. Alban's.—At Worcester, Mr. John Stretch, to Miss E. Long.

Died.] Samuel Sky, esq. of Spring Grove near Bewdley.—Mrs. Crane, aged 70, relict of Mr. Ald. Crane of Bewdley.—At Bromsgrove. Mr. Nash, an eminent surgeon.

WILTSHIRE.

At the Lady-fair, at Salisbury, for broad-cloth, ticking, cheese, &c. the clothiers of Frome and its neighbourhood brought considerable quantities of cloth, and large purchases were made both of cloth and ticking, by shopkeepers from different parts of the country. The supply of cheese at this fair was plentiful and good, principally the Somersetshire make. Very best old cheese sold as high as 4l. per cwt.; one year old went from 65s. to 72s.; best new white, from 44s. to 60s.; second making, 48s. to 58s.; common cheese, from 40s. to 40s. There was not

any of the North Wilts fabric on sale.

Married.] At Westbury, the Rev. James Eyre, to Miss Penelope Phipps, daughter of the late T. H. Phipps of Leighton-house.—At Chippenham, Mr. Freame, of London, solicitor, to Miss Hancock, daughter of Mr. Hancock of Bath.—At Salisbury, Mr. John Elderton, to Miss Ann Bishop.

Died.] Suddenly, Mr. G. Oliver, stage-keeper to the Salisbury theatre. He was a stout, healthy man, and had no previous indisposition, till about four o'clock on the morning of his death, when he complained of a pain in his stomach, which soon went off; when, conversing cheerfully with his wife, immediately after he had risen from bed, he fell on the floor a lifeless corpse. —At Kemble, Charles W. Coxe, esq. many years a magistrate and deputy lieutenant of Wiltshire.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Handsworth, Mr. Thomas Field, to Miss H. Barney of Birmingham.—At Coventry, Mr. Thos. Treanston, to Miss E. Rann.—Mr. Carr, to Miss Elizabeth Thomas of Birmingham.—At Birmingham, Wm. Nihill, esq. of the 38th foot, to Miss Conellan of Galway, Ireland.—Mr. Daniel Heely, to Miss Handasyd.—Mr. Davis, to Miss Jane Hunt.

Died.] Mr. Hall, of Summer-hill, Birmingham, widow of John Hall, esq. late historical engraver to the king.—At Birmingham, Lieut. J. F. Gottwaltz of the royal marines.—Mrs. Tanner, wife of Mr. T. auctioneer.—Mr. Samuel Patrick.—Wm. Holden, esq. aged 89.—At Walsal, Mr. W. Spurner.—At Litchfield, Mr. Tim. Oughton, aged 94.—Mrs. Clare, wife of the Rev. Dr. Clare of Rugby.—At Wolverhampton, Mr. J. W. Barnes.—At Tamworth, J. Humberstone, M. D.

YORKSHIRE.

The long-depending and important cause, in which the manerial rights of the ancient family of Constable on the shores of Holderness seemed to be involved, was heard at the late assizes at York, before Mr. Justice Rooke and a special jury, when the right, which Mr. Constable contended for, (viz. property of all wrecks on the coast of Holderness), was so clearly established, that the learned judge, in an early stage of the cause, recommended to the defendant to throw himself on the mercy of Mr. Constable, who at the interposition of his lordship, and considering the circumstances of the defendant, generously consented to accept nominal damages, and to forgive the defendant his costs, on condition that the wrecked timber which he had taken, and which formed the subject of the action, should be restored to Mr. Constable.

Married.] Thomas Robson, esq. of Holtby, to Miss Young, daughter of Sir Wm. Young, bart. M. P. of Warkwell-park, Bucks.—At Wakefield, John Shore, esq. jun. to Miss Hardy, daughter of Thomas H. esq. of Wakefield.—David Gaskill, esq. of Lupset, to Miss Mary Heywood, daughter of Benj. H. of Stanley-hall, esq.—At Londesborough, Mr. J. Turner, of Hull, to Miss Birkett, daughter of the late Dr. Birkett of Weighton.—At York, Mr. Peter Atkinson, architect, to Miss Bowmas, daughter of the Rev. Mr. B. of Bramham.—Mr. Thomas Fowler, furrier, to Miss Newmarch.—At Rothwell, Lieut. Col. Newbery, to Miss Cleaver, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Cleaver, of Malton. —At Selby, Capt. Pink, of the brig Grasshopper, to Mrs. Cambidge, widow of the late Capt. C.—At Whitby, Mr. Thos. Hudson, chief mate of the Mermaid custom-house cutter at Shields, to Miss Martha Elgie.—Mr. Caleb Wilson, of Sunderland, to Miss Ann Steel.—At Hull, Mr. John Colton, jun. to Miss Ann Sheppard, of Appleby.—At Ripon, Mr. Nelson, grocer, to Miss Williamson.

Died.] At Barnsley, aged 72, the Rev. John Mence, sen. 45 years minister of that place.—At Reeth, Geo. Gibson, esq. brother of Thomas G. esq. banker, in Newcastle; a young man whose urbanity of manners, social qualities, and genuine goodness of heart rendered him universally esteemed.—At Howden, far advanced in years, John Millington, esq. uncle of the late Colonel Sotheron, and of Captain F. Sotheron of the royal Navy.—Miss Jane Thwaites, daughter of the late Mr. T. a young lady whose filial duty made her universally respected.—Mr. Edw. Palmer, conductor of the public business of the town.—At Wakefield, aged 69, and in the 44th year of a laborious and uninterrupted ministry, the Rev. J. Pawson, late in connexion, and honoured with the friendship of the Rev.

John Wesley, deceased. This excellent man died as he lived, in the full triumph of Christian faith, and a hope full of immortality.—At Knaresbro' aged 70, Mr. J. Simpson, an eminent surgeon of that place.—At Beverley, Christopher Keld, esq. attorney at law, and one of the aldermen of that borough, for which he served the office of mayor in the year 1780, and 1805. He published "A Letter to Thomas Gilbert, esq. M.P." on his proposed alterations in the poor laws, which contained much useful information, and for which the received the public thanks of the magistrates for the East Riding of the county of York, at the quarter sessions held at Beverley.—John Courtenay, esq. an acting commissioner of the land-tax, and a munificent benefactor to the distressed of all denominations. —At Maton Lordship, aged 58, Mr. Robert Wood, an eminent horse-dealer.—At York, aged 73, Mrs. Mary Cappe, sister of the late Rev. Newcome C. Few perhaps, through the course of a long life, ever trod the path of humble duty with more undeviating steps.—John Lund, esq. aged 88.—Henry Theodore Gorges, late capt. in the 35th regiment, and nephew of Lord Lavington.—Mr. Wm. Slater, aged 74, formerly a fellmonger. He served the office of sheriff of that city in the year 1784.—At his seat near Guisborough. at an advanced age, John Hale, esq. general of his majesty's forces, deservedly lamented by a very numerous family. His promotions in the army were colonel, major-general, lieut.-general, and general. General Hale had been extremely active in the political association in Yorkshire, formed by the Rev. Chr. Wyvil, for the promotion of a reform in the parliamentary representation. He was governor of Londonderry and Culmore Fort, in Ireland, and had been colonel of the 17th regiment of light dragoons. He married the daughter of the late Wm. Chaloner, esq. and sister of the late Lady Harewood, by whom he has left seventeen children.—At Scarborough, aged 63, Mr. Wyvill Todd, ship owner.—Mr. John Nessfield, common brewer.—At Hull, aged 27, Miss Storm, daughter of Mr. John S. wine merchant.—James Thornton, esq. aged 55.—Miss R. Bowser, aged 21, daughter of Capt. B. —Mrs. Middleton, aged 26, wife of Mr. Sampson Middleton.—Mrs. Williams, aged 38, of the Theatre Royal, only daughter of Mr. Swalwell, boxkeeper.—At Bridlington, aged 23, Mrs. Popplewell, wife of Mr. Benj. P.

SCOTLAND.

Amongst the exports from the Clyde of the past year, the quantity of linens and manufactured cottons of various kinds, is very considerable; of the former, 3,219,555, and of the latter, 24,669,700 yards.

Died.] At Dunse, Capt. Archibald Douglas, late of the 42d regiment.—At Edinburgh, James Hume, esq. of Fealford, Ayrshire.—Andrew Young, M. D. fellow of the royal college of physicians, Edinburgh, aged 54.—Col. James Francis Erskine, on the half-pay of the 99th foot. He was promoted to that rank Jan. 2, 1803.—At. Aberdeen, Lieut. John Farquharson, of the late 76th regiment of foot.—At Largnean, in Galloway, Lieut. Colonel A. Wright, inspecting field-officer of Kirkcudbright.—At Ayr, Mrs. Collins, of the theatre of that place.—At Glasgow, on the 17th of March, Mr. David Dale, aged 68. He had been infirm for some years, but was only confined by his last illness for two or three weeks preceding his death. Mr. Dale was the first who erected cotton mills in Scotland, on the plan of the late Sir Richard Arkwright, with a view of extending the means of employment for the labouring class, and to introduce among the lower orders habits of industry, and render them useful to their families, and to the community. Nor was his attention merely confined to the object of finding them bread:—he erected and maintained schools, at his own expense, for the education of all the young people employed about his extensive works at New Lanark, of whom there were several hundreds, and employed every means he could devise to have them instructed in religious knowledge. He was brought up among the dissenters, and for many years was one of the pastors of an independent congregation in Glasgow. In this character he possessed the warm esteem, love, and affection, of not only the flock over which he presided, but of the clergy and people of every other denomination. In his conversation and uniform practice, he gave a meritorious example of the powerful influence of the Christian precepts, when men sincere under their influence.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, MARCH, 1806.

D	H	Baro.	T.out	T.in	H	C	Wind	Weather, &c.	Rain 143.
1	7	30.25	36.5	46.5	60	h	WNW 1	drizzling . very thick upward . brighter: fine	
	2	30.33	42	47	60	3	N 1	hazy . thick upward at eve : fine . little wet	
2	7	30.37	44.5	48	61	4	NW 1	: more cloudy	
	2	30.34	49.5	19.5	59	5	WNW 2		
3	7	30.10	48.5	50	59	5	NW 2	. more wind and chiefly fine	
	2	30.11	53	52	56	4	NW 3	. rain and less wind . fine eve . cloudy	
4	7	30 30	41.5	50	58	h	N 1	little rain at times	
F	2	30.37	44.5	51	60	h	N 1	. little rain at night ; fine	
5	7	30.51	38.5	49.5	51	2	NNE 1	hazy	
	2	30.55	43.5	48.5	55	2	ENE 1	hazy	
6	7	30.59	32.5	44.5	58	2	E 1	: cloudy	
	2	30.58	40	44.5	57	4	ENE 1	hazy . less cloudy	
7	7	30.55	35	44	59	3	ENE 1	hazy . drizzly fog . fine	
	2	30.49	46.5	46.5	58	3	N 1	hazy . thick upward at night	
8	7	30.38	41.5	47	61	h	N 1	little wet at times	
	2	30.31	44.5	47	61	5	N 1		
9	7	29.92	40	46.5	60	5	WSW 1	. chiefly gentle rain and little snow	
	2	29 71	40.5	47.5	59	h	NW 1	. little snow . fine . cloudy eve . rain : fine . snow	
10	7	29.27	31	45.5	59	h	WSW 2	snow and rain but fine at times	
	2	29.05	37.5	44.5	58	h	WSW 2	. little snow at times	
11	7	29.20	32.5	42	60	h	WSW 2	: little snow at times : fine	
	2	29.27	37	43	58	4	NNW 2	. little snow . fine eve . clear	
12	7	29 27	29	41	58	h	NW 1		
	2	29.14	34.5	40.5	58	h	NE 1	. much snow : clear	
13	7	29.32	27	39	58	1	W 1	: thick upward	
	2	29.50	37	40.5	56	h	W 1	. fine eve . cloudy : little rain	
14	7	29.32	36.5	40	65	h	SSE 1	. chiefly gentle rain	
	2	29.17	47	47.5	67	5	SW 1	. little rain . fine eve . cloudy : fine	
15	7	29.64	33.5	43	59	3	NW 1		
	2	29.69	40.5	43	55	2	N 1	. thick upward at night . much gentle rain	
16	7	29.41	36	42.5	66	h	E 2	chiefly gentle rain	
	2	29.40	39.5	43.5	65	h	E 1	. chiefly wet : more wind	
17	7	29.34	38	42.5	65	5	E 3	continual rain	
	2	29.41	39.5	43.5	67	5	E 3	wet and rain . less wind at night	
18	7	29 44	39.5	44	68	f	E 1	. fine : cloudy	
	2	29.49	46.5	46	66	h	E 1	. rain . chiefly fair	
19	7	29.55	39	46	63	h	NNW 1	: fine	
	2	29.49	45	46.5	61	3	NNW 1	hazy . thick upward	
20	7	29.37	41.5	46.5	65	h	NNE 1		
N	2	29.45	47.5	48.5	63	h	N 1	. fine night	
21	7	29.87	40	47	64	2	WNW 1	. thick upward . fine	
	2	29.98	49.5	48.5	59	3	W 2	. thick upward at eve	
22	7	30.00	46	48	63	h	S 1	. little wet : brighter	
	2	30.03	51.5	50.5	60	4	S 1	. fine : cloudy	
23	7	29.98	44.5	49.5	66	5	S 1	. fine	
	2	29.95	53	51.5	59	3	SSE 1	. cloudy . much gentle rain : fair	
24	7	29.82	47.5	51.5	64	h	WSW 1	. thicker upward and little wet	
	2	29.85	52	52.5	62	h	WSW 1	: much gentle rain	
25	7	29.75	48.5	52	63	h	E 0	much rain . wind N and fair	
	2	29.75	52	54	62	5	NNE 1	. little rain	
26	7	29.85	46	52	61	3	NNE 1	hazy . cloudy	
	2	29.90	49.5	53	61	5	NNE 1	: drizzly	
27	7	29.99	46.5	52	65	f	N 1	drizzly . fair	
	2	30.04	47.5	52	61	h	NE 1		
28	7	30.05	42.5	50	62	h	NE 1	. little wet	
	2	30.05	45	50	62	h	ENE 1		
29	7	30.05	41	48.5	62	h	ENE 1		
	2	30.05	46	49	61	4	ENE 1	hazy : little wet	
30	7	30 05	40	47.5	62	4	NE 1	. little wet	
	2	30.06	46.5	49	57	4	NE 2	. fine eve	
31	7	30.18	42	48	60	h	ENE 1	. little rain	
	2	30.26	47	49	61	4	E 2		

PRICE OF STOCKS from MARCH 25, to APRIL 24, 1806, both inclusive.

By Messrs. Swift and Co. Stock Brokers, Old State Lottery Office, No. 11, Poultry.

Date	Bank Stock	3 p. Cent Reduc.	3 per Cent Consols.	4 p Ct.	5 per Cent. Navy.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 p. Cents	Imper. Anns.	Irish 5 p. Ct.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchequer Bills.	Omnium loan, 1806
1806															
Mar.															
25	—	—	60 3/8 7/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	—	—	60 3/8 1/2	—	92 5/8	—	—	—	59 7/8	9	—	—	3s. dis.	3s. dis.	—
27	—	—	60 1/2 3/8	—	92 3/4	—	—	—	—	9	—	—	—	3s. dis.	—
28	—	—	60 3/8	—	92 7/8	—	—	—	60 1/8	9 1-16ths	—	—	—	3s. dis.	—
29	—	—	60 3/8 1/4	—	93	—	—	—	60 1/8	—	—	—	2s. dis.	par.	—
31	—	—	60 3/8 7/16	—	93	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	par.	—
Apr.															
1	—	—	60 1/4 3/8	—	93 1/8	—	—	—	60 1/8	9	—	—	—	3s. dis.	—
2	—	—	60 3/8 7/16	—	93 1/8	—	—	—	—	9 1-16ths	—	—	2s. dis.	par.	—
3	—	—	60 3/8	—	94 1/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	par.	—
5	—	—	59 3/4 60 1/2	—	93	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	par.	2s. dis.	—
8	—	—	60 1/4 1/8	—	92 7/8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	par.	par.	—
9	204 1/2	59 1/4	60 3/8 1/4	77 1/8	93 1/8	—	17 3-16ths	—	—	—	—	181 1/2	par.	1s pm.	3s. pm.
10	203 1/2	59 1/8	60 1/2 1/8	77 1/8	93 1/4	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	—	182	par.	1s. pm.	3 1/4 pm.
11	204	59 1/4	60 1/2	77 1/8	—	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	—	—	par.	1s. pm.	3s. pm.
12	204	59 1/8	60 1/4	77 1/2	93	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	—	—	1s. pm.	3s. pm.	3s. pm.
14	205	59 1/8	60 1/4 1/8	77 3/8	92 5/8	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	—	—	1s. pm.	2s. pm.	3s. pm.
15	206	59 1/8	60 1/8	77 1/8	92 7/8	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	—	181	1s. pm.	2s. pm.	3s. pm.
16	207 1/8	59 1/8	60 3/8 1/8	77 1/8	93 1/4	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	88 7/8	—	1s. pm.	2s. pm.	3 1/8 pm.
17	207	59 1/8	60 1/8	77 1/8	93	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	89	181	2s. pm.	2s. pm.	3s. pm.
18	207 1/8	59 1/8	60 1/4 1/8	77 1/8	93	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	—	181 1/4	1s. pm.	2s. pm.	3s. pm.
19	207 1/2	59 1/8	60 1/4	77 1/8	93	—	17 ditto	1 1/8	—	—	—	—	2s. pm.	2s. pm.	3s pm.
21	208 1/4	59 1/2	59 3/4 60 1/2	77	93	—	17 1/8	—	—	—	—	—	1s pm.	1s. pm.	3s pm.
22	211	59 1/2	59 3/4 60 1/8	77	93 1/4	—	17 1-16ths	—	—	—	—	180 1/4	—	—	2 1/2s. pm.
23	213 1/2	59	59 3/4 1/4	76 1/2	92 1/2	—	17 ditto	—	—	—	—	—	par.	1s. pm.	2s.
24	214 1/2	59 1/8	59 3/4 7/8	76 1/2	92 1/8	—	17	—	—	—	—	179 1/2	par.	1s. pm.	2s. pm.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll, of 140lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended April 19, 1806.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlex	80	4	39	10	31	5	32	11
Surrey	83	0	38	0	32	10	32	4
Hertford	72	2	41	0	35	0	27	10
Bedford	71	4	42	0	32	5	26	6
Huntin.	68	2	——		30	6	24	8
Northa.	74	0	46	6	32	2	24	10
Rutland	74	3	——		33	3	23	0
Leicestr.	76	5	——		34	1	25	5
Notting.	80	6	46	0	37	8	25	6
Derby..	79	8	——		43	3	28	7
Stafford	82	9	——		38	7	27	3
Salop..	83	3	53	10	39	10	26	3
Herefor.	82	1	51	2	35	11	25	5
Wor'str.	86	9	——		37	11	29	8
Warwic.	84	7	——		37	2	29	6
Wilts..	75	8	——		34	4	29	10
Berks..	82	7	——		31	9	30	2
Oxford.	79	3	——		33	1	27	4
Bucks..	71	4	——		31	6	28	3
Brecon.	87	11	57	7	44	6	24	0
Montgo	86	4	——		40	0	23	0
Radnor.	84	6	——		38	6	22	1

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	80	0	33	6	33	10	35	3
Kent	78	0	35	0	29	2	34	0
Sussex	78	0	——		33	0	37	4
Suffolk	70	7	35	6	29	7	29	3
Cambridge	64	9	——		28	9	20	11
Norfolk	69	2	——		27	4	25	0
Lincoln	69	6	40	8	31	2	22	3
York	67	2	49	5	30	6	23	1
Durham	68	3	——		——		24	10
Northumberland	63	11	45	7	30	1	25	10
Cumberland	73	4	55	8	41	0	26	7
Westmorland	76	1	58	8	44	2	29	2
Lancaster	75	1	——		40	0	27	4
Chester	71	6	——		41	8	25	2
Flint	66	4	——		49	11	24	0
Denbigh	87	2	——		50	5	25	7
Anglesea	70	0	——		36	0	20	0
Carnarvon	77	4	60	0	40	4	21	8
Merioneth	81	1	——		47	0	25	0
Cardigan	82	0	——		32	8	——	
Pembroke	62	3	——		31	11	16	0
Carmarthen	94	8	——		49	4	17	4
Glamorgan	81	5	——		37	6	26	0
Gloucester	85	5	——		36	7	27	9
Somerset	78	8	——		33	5	24	7
Monmouth	89	5	——		33	8	26	6
Devon	80	4	——		33	0	22	6
Cornwall	80	11	——		34	8	27	8
Dorset	76	8	——		29	8	31	11
Hants	76	3	——		29	1	34	4

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 77s. 4d.; Rye 46s. 1d.; Barley 35s. 10d.; Oats 26s. 5d.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE seed season is unusually backward this year, and much corn yet remains to be got into the ground; the lands, however, have worked well of late. Even since the more favourable change in the weather, a remarkable want of sun, and a gloomy atmosphere, have kept all the fruits of the earth backward. The turnip crop has been a most abundant and lasting one this year, every where in South Britain, and is not eaten off, even yet; that stock-feeders, far from feeling a want at this usually critical time, have even, from the plenty of keep, been induced to make fresh purchases in the North, when, apprehensions of food falling short, rendered it prudent to make sale of a part of their stock.

The wheats are said not to look favourably in general, and upon the cold, wet lands, very indifferently, and to be much ploughed up and eaten by the slug: these last are also very foul and weedy in many parts. The spring wheats in the North, are said to look healthy.

Live stock in general as before, in vast demand, the supply ample, and the price high. The stock of lambs sufficiently large, but the lambs generally poor, and not equal in quality to those of good seasons. Couples in the South worth from 35 to 55, and even 60s.

Beef in Smithfield (to sink offal) 5s. to 5s. 6d.—mutton, the same—lamb 6s. to 8s.—veal 5s. to 7s.—pork 5, 6, to 7s.—bacon 5s. 6d. to 7s.—Irish 5s. 6s.

Middlesex, April 25.

BILL of MORTALITY, from MARCH 25, to APRIL 22, 1806.

CHRISTENED.			BURIED.			Between					
Males 943	1784		Males 696	1341		2 and 5 - 166	60 and 70 - 94				
Females 841			Femal. 645			5 and 10 - 65	70 and 80 - 69				
Whereof have died under two years old 390						10 and 20 - 39	80 and 90 - 37				
						20 and 30 - 98	90 and 100 - 10				
						30 and 40 - 131					
						40 and 50 - 128					
						50 and 60 - 114					

Peck Loaf 3s 10d, 3s 10d, 4s 1d. 4s 5d.

—Salt 20s per Bushel: 4½ per lb.